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RRY L. BACKUS, Editor and Proprietor

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OVERNMENT GOES AFTER A NEW GLASS CO.

Imperial Window Glass Company the Object of Attack.

METHPORT MAN IS INDICTED.

teen Other Officials and Directors Meet Like Fates—They are Men Who Tried to Rejuvinate a Broken Down Business—Restraint of Trade s Alleged.

Pittsburg, Pa., April 7.—The Imperial Window Glass company, a corporation of West Virginia birth, which lacks but one week of being a year old, and 16 officials and directors were indicted by a special Federal grand jury here late to-day on three counts:

First, conspiracy in the restraint of the hand blown window glass trade in the United States.

Second, engagement in illegal competition.

Third, attempt to monopolize interstate trade.

The officials and directors of the Imperial Window Glass company, as named in the indictment are:

President, Myron L. Case of Maumee, Ohio; vice president, M. J. Healy, Bradford, Pa., and treasurer, [illegible] Sayre, Morgantown, W. Va. Directors, Thomas Spillane, New Bethlehem, Pa.; G. W. Marenus, Kane, Pa.; Thomas Camp, president Smethport Window Glass company; William L. Graham, Masontown, Pa.; [illegible] Steinberger, Bradford, Pa., and [illegible] Brewster, Weston, W. Va.; C. [illegible], Lancaster, Ohio; O. C. Tea[illegible], N. Y.; Frank, Bastin, Vir[illegible] Ohio; F. R. Wear, Kansas City; A. Hudson, Chanute, Kansas, and C. P. Baker, Carey, Kans.

The secretary of the company, J. R. Johnston, of Pittsburg, was not named in the indictment. He appeared as the principal witness for the government and may, it is said, be granted immunity from the final prosecution. He produced before the jury a mass of books and papers, letters and other data. The presentment, however, was based as well on the testimony of a number of other witnesses who had been summoned from many western cities.

The indictment sets forth that the company, incorporated in West Virginia, April 14, 1909, has from that day to this acted as selling agency and has prevented competition "by persuading and inducing corporations, partnerships and individuals in the window glass trade to enter into contract with the agency to sell their entire outputs of handblown window glass."

It is charged that when glass blowing concerns declined to enter such agreement, the defendants proceeded to lease the factories with the purpose to monopolize the trade and restrain interstate commerce.

The company is said to control factories in 10 states, viz:

Illinois, Indiana, Kansas, Massachusetts, Michigan, North Carolina, New York, Ohio, Pennsylvania, and West Virginia.

The case is the first here under the Sherman law. The statute provides that upon conviction of any one a fine of $5,000 or imprisonment for one year or both may be a maximum penalty.

This company was organized a little less than four months ago, not a year as the above press dispatch states. It was brought about by the efforts of a few of the independent manufacturers to protect themselves against the American Window Glass company, which is the largest corporation in the window glass business.

The object of the new company was to maintain a selling agency and this compete with the oppressing corporation, rejuvinating their failing business and making it possible to pay respectable wages to their employes. The necessity of such a move is apparent to all who are cognizant with the conditions under which the independent manufacturers have contended along back.

The Camp interests of this borough own factories in Shinglehouse and Mt. Vernon, O., besides their Smethport plant and were naturally quite prominently identified with the organizing of the new company which was given its impetus in this action, and Mr. Camp, president of the Smethport Glass Co., was made a director of the company.

The gentlemen indicted all appear to be willing to have the affairs of the company given a hearing and it does not seem that any further action will be taken after they have been given a chance to state their side of the case.

NORWICH TELEPHONE LINE.

The Project is Meeting With Some Opposition.

The work of setting up the poles for the new rural telephone line up Potato Creek to the new Goodyear lumber town, is meeting with some opposition from a few of the residents of that section.

One day last week the crew that are doing this work set up a number of poles across the land of one farmer, with his permission, it is said. The work was done just before quitting time and when the crew resumed their labors the next morning they were much surprised to find every one of the poles sawed down.

It seems almost incredible that this laudable enterprise to connect up a hitherto isolated section with modern conveniences should meet with any opposition from those who cannot fail to be greatly benefitted by it. It is to be hoped that such opposition is the result of some misunderstanding which will be righted before things progress much further.

It is said that it is the intention to prosecute the party who sawed down the poles. With the exception of this one regrettable instance the work of setting up this line is progressing fast.

TO SUE RAILROAD.

Mrs. David Sloppy Asking for Damages Against Pennsylvania R. R.

Mrs. David Sloppy of East Smethport is bringing suit for damages against the Pennsylvania railroad company in the Supreme Court at Philadelphia, for the death of her husband who was killed at Emporium while working for the defendant company in the summer of 1907.

It will be remembered that Sloppy, who was employed as a car repairer, was working under a car, standing on the cripple track of the Emporium yards. It is said that he had his signal flag stuck in a tie in the track in front of the car, but despite this an engine ran over the flag and bumped into the car and before the deceased could get out of his dangerous position he was run over and received injuries that resulted in his death soon after.

The widow has previously brought suit against the company through the local court but the case was non-suited. The case will be presented before the Supreme court by Allan Oviatt, Esq., of this borough, and Hon. R. B. Stone of Bradford.

Mrs. Sloppy was left with a large family of children on the demise of her husband, and it is the opinion of many that she is entitled to damages.

SELLING SOME AUTOMOBILES.

F. H. Reed of the Bradford Auto Exchange is Doing a Big Business.

F. H. Reed, proprietor of the Bradford Auto Exchange, Arcade Building, Bradford, Pa., is selling a great many automobiles this spring. Within the past few days he has delivered two Cadillac cars in town—one to J. C. Backus and the other to J. S. Walker. He has also sold two new Maxwells here, Hon. J. W. Bouton and Dr. Burg Chadwick being the purchasers, which will be delivered this week. Besides these he has sold upwards of twenty-five cars in this section thus far this season. Among the purchasers are Judge Ormerod of Coudersport and Senator F. E. Baldwin of Austin.

Mr. Reed is sales agent for the White Steamer and Gasoline Cars, the Cadillac, Maxwell and several others. He is also a dealer in second-hand cars and always has an attractive list for sale or exchange.

The Bradford Auto Exchange has a large garage, a good repair shop and is doing an excellent business. It will pay you to call or write him if you are thinking of buying a car, or need repairs.

New Spring Millinery.

Never was my line of new spring trimmed and pattern hats more complete nor the styles more beautiful. A visit to my store will put you in touch with the latest styles for spring and summer.

CARRIE CLARK.

Advertise in the Miner.

MEETING OF McKEAN COUNTY EDITORS.

Publishers' Association Met at New Thompson House, Kane, Monday.

A goodly number of the editors of the county gathered at the New Thompson House Monday for the purpose of holding the quarterly meeting of the Association. Those present being H. J. Bryan of the Bradford Era; Hon. R. P. Habgood of the Star-Record; Gustine Cable, Sunday Herald; S. R. Lindsley, Smethport Democrat; T. M. McClelan, Mt. Jewett Herald; Geo. Hogan, Kane Leader; and Messrs. Godding and Coninge, Republican.

The visitors spent the morning hours in taking in the town. Some of the newspaper men had not been in Kane for a number of years and they were very much surprised at the improvements which had been made.

At 12 o'clock the members of the Association repaired to the private dining room of the New Thompson and partook of a most excellent and well served meal. The Association being guests of the Republican, Hon. Judge Bouton and Burgess Fitzgerald being guests of honor.

After dinner an adjournment was had to the parlors where President Lindsley called the meeting to order and Secretary Cable read the minutes of the previous meeting.

The first topic to be presented was that of "Foreign Advertising," by H. J. Bryan. This subject was thoroughly thrashed out in the discussion and many valuable points were brought out.

"The Buying of Print Paper," was next taken up by Mr. Cable who had written several firms asking quotations, but owing to the fact that the paper would have to be reshipped after landing at a distributing point no action was taken. The question of uniform rates for political announcements was next taken up and steps taken to bring about a uniform price for both weekly and daily papers.

These meetings are proving very profitable for those who attend and keep in touch with the proceedings and we hope that at the next meeting which will be held in Smethport that every paper in the county will be represented.—Kane Republican.

Owing to unfortunate conditions about the office The Miner man was unable to be present at this meeting, a circumstance that he greatly regrets.

ANDY PEARSON BURIED.

A Sister from Kane took Charge of the Remains.

County Detective Jones on Wednesday evening of last week went to Kane and located Miss Anna Pearson, the sister of Andy Pearson, the man found in the creek below [illegible] Crossing, near Farmers Valley, on the morning of that day. Mr. Jones found the sister employed as a domestic in the home of O. O. Olson of Kane.

Thursday morning the county official returned to Smethport accompanied by Miss Pearson, Mr. Olson and Peter Hanson, who was made executor of the dead man's effects. On arriving in this borough arrangements were immediately made for the interment of the drowned man. The body was taken from the morgue of the Sasse undertaking establishment where it had been brought soon after being discovered, to the Rose Hill cemetery, where after short services, burial was made.

Pearson, who had been employed in the woods about Crosby, on receiving a large amount of pay about Christmas time from his employer, John Berg of Colegrove, when he was supposed to have left for a visit with his sister in Kane, came immediately to Smethport.

He stayed here for several days and was seen about here the 30th of January it has since been learned, a fact that would indicate that his body had not been in the creek since Christmas time, as some accounts appearing in various papers heretofore stated. The man is said to have been drinking considerable while here and he likely visited other places before he met his death.

It is probable that he came to his death at the time of the high water several weeks ago, as stated in The Miner last week. In fact The Miner's account of the affair appears to be as near authentic as was or will be possible to secure.

I have just received a car load of salt, all grades, common fine and diamond F rock salt, and also all grades of dairy and table salt which I offer at the lowest market price.

G. W. KING,
East Smethport.

THE LYCEUM TO BE TORN DOWN SOON.

Unless Something is Done to Save it by the People.

WHAT WILL THE PEOPLE DO?

A Meeting Called for Monday Evening at the Hose House Parlors to Find Out the Wishes of the People—All are Invited.

Do the people of Smethport want the Lyceum for a place of amusement or do they prefer to see it torn down? That is the question that will be discussed at a public meeting to be held in the parlors of the hose house on Monday evening next.

For the past several years the Smethport Lyceum has been threatened with destruction, and now it has come to the point where something must be done and done quick if we want to save this building.

A well-known lumber firm is negotiating with Hon. J. A. McKean, the present owner, for the purchase of the building and unless the citizens of this place decide to buy the Lyceum it will undoubtedly be sold and torn down within the next sixty days.

Mr. McKean offers the building and land at a very reasonable price and if it is practical to move the building, that alone can be bought at a ridiculously low figure.

That Smethport needs such a place is most certain. If it is torn down we will be without a suitable building for anything in the theatrical line and the other places suitable for dances are not of adequate dimensions for large parties.

If the Lyceum goes the annual session of the teachers' institute will be held elsewhere for want of a suitable place to hold the entertainments, which would mean the loss of several thousand dollars yearly to the business and hotel men of this place.

An opera house and public building of this kind is of inestimable benefit to any town of this size. Every person living within its limits and a radius of several miles derives more or less benefit from it and they should wake up to the fact before it is too late.

A town without a play house is a pretty dead place and the people of this borough can well afford to attend this meeting and show an interest in the future welfare of the town.

There are numerous ways this situation can be satisfactorily solved if our citizens will show the proper spirit and this meeting should be largely attended.

We have no pet scheme to put before our readers, our only aim being to save the Lyceum for the general good of the town.

There is no bluff about this matter. It is right up to the people and they must take quick action.

Will you come and help the good cause along?

HELD UNDER BAIL.

County Detective Jones Arrests Young Man on Serious Charge.

On Monday last County Detective Jones arrested a Keating township young man, who is alleged to have badly fractured the laws of morality or mortality, as the case may be.

The charge was preferred by a girl residing in Mt. Alton and is a very delicate one. So delicate in fact that the young man waived a hearing and was held under $400 bail for his appearance at court by Justice Gleason.

Bail was furnished and the defendant is at liberty awaiting further developments.

Notice.

O. K. Art Store of Bradford retiring from business. Mr. George Sylvia of New York City, who has the reputation of being one of the finest Auctioneers in the country, has charge of the sale. The Art Novelties are of the choicest, pictures and frames the best, nothing reserved, everything must go. Afternoon sale 3 o'clock, evening sale 8 o'clock. Everybody invited. 29 South Avenue, next to Theatre.

Fine Pansy Plants in bud and bloom ready to set out. Sweet Peas 50c to $1.00 a hundred. Fresh Carnations, 35 to 50c in colors; selects, all colors and white, 75c a doz., at the Port Allegany Greenhouse, Port Allegany, Pa.

Subscribe for the Miner.

A CHAPTER OF MISHAPS.

The Miner and Force in Hard Luck the Past Week.

The Miner and force of employes seem to have run into a streak of hard luck during the past week and we will consider ourselves lucky if we get out this issue in time without any more accidents or mishaps.

William Mitchell, one of our Linotype operators started things off last Friday by getting his fingers on the left hand up against some molten metal. He has not been laid up, but carries some very tender fingers.

Saturday our wire stapler broke down and after spending the greater part of the day fixing it, it stood the test for about three hours and went bad again and we had to get busy on the telephone and order a new Boston wire stitcher from Buffalo on Monday. The machine came on Tuesday morning and is a valuable addition to The Miner equipment.

Tuesday morning Russell Lindsley caught his left wrist in the job press painfully bruising that member. While we were dressing his injury Miss Mattie Backus slipped through the form elevator shaft and painfully bruised her left leg between the knee and ankle.

This ended our troubles until after dinner when Russell Lindsley again got caught in the press and badly jammed the fingers on his right hand. A doctor was summoned and dressed his injuries making him as comfortable as possible. Mr. Lindsley is knocked out for general services but will devote some of his time to news gathering.

Yesterday morning a bolt broke in our gas engine, which at first looked serious, but Bert Kidder of the Backus Novelty Company came to our assistance and got us in running order again.

All of which makes us firmly believe in the says that "business is just one thing after another."

RATTLESNAKE POISON FOR TUBERCULOSIS.

In addition to attracting the attention of Rochester physicians, the case of Henry Hoefen, of that city, who is treating himself with crotalin, or snake venom for tuberculosis of the lungs, is being followed by [illegible] as well as persons afflicted with the disease in other places.

Mr. Hoefen, who has taken more than 100 doses of the remedy, has received many letters asking for information, but has refused to make any statement, on the ground that it is too early in the case to be able to give an authoritative statement. His experience thus far is such however, as to cause him to believe that ultimately he will be cured, and he has recently sent to a fellow sufferer in New York City a portion of the venom which he secured from Peter Gruber, to be used in a case similar to his own, which had its inception over two years ago, and was marked by violent hemorrhages.

Mr. Hoefen began his treatment about the middle of December, after reading of the experiments of Dr. Thomas J. Mays, of Philadelphia, in the use of rattlesnake venom in diseases of the throat and lungs. Mr. Hoefen at first took 1-50 of a grain of the remedy at intervals of four hours. After fifty doses had been taken in this way his cough was relieved and he felt stronger.

His case is attracting the attention of some of the greatest doctors and scientists throughout the world, who are anxiously awaiting the result of this experiment, which if turned out successful, will be one of the greatest discoveries for the benefit to mankind the world has ever known.

Notice of Dissolution of Partnership.

Notice is hereby given that the partnership known as Means Brothers, existing between Ward B. Means and Alonzo Means, was dissolved by mutual consent on April 11, 1910, Alonzo Means retiring. All debts due the said partnership are to be paid, and those due from the same, discharged, at No. 111 West Main Street, Smethport, Pa., where the business will be continued by the said Ward B. Means in his own name.

W. B. MEANS.
A. L. MEANS.

Potato Machinery.

One Aspinwall planter, one Hoover digger for sale or exchange for good cows.

ATWOOD PUTNAM,
Crosby, Pa.

Change in Laundry Agency.

The agency for the Kane Steam Laundry has been changed from C. S. Van Dusen to Harrigan's Barber Shop in the Central Block.

Valley Grange News.

The United Grange Mutual Insurance Co., of Pennsylvania held a meeting of the Directors at the Grange Bank at Smethport last Saturday. Three of the Potter County directors resigning; the following gentlement were elected to fill the vacancies: C. J. W. Asp, Kane, Pa.; L. J. White, Ceres, N. Y.; B. Dennis, Rixford, Pa.; L. L. Harris of, Shingle House, Pa., was elected Vice-President. A charter will be applied for at once.

The Grange Telephone Co. are still adding new subscribers to their line. When we hear of the trouble that some other rural lines are having to get such lines in operation, caused by narrow-minded persons who are opposed to progress in this direction, we feel that we live in a progressive locality, composed of broad-minded people who do not hinder even if they do not help.

The greatest good to the greatest number, is the Motto of the Grange, and should be followed in all cases.

Three candidates were instructed in the First and Second Degrees at the Valley Grange last Saturday evening, and one application presented.

The writer is under the impression that the Grange that has a better behaved, or jollier lot of young people, has not as yet been organized any one in doubt of this, just come and visit the Valley Grange before rendering a decision. The latch string is always on the outside.

August Tanner, wife and family visited at Bela Fermans last Sunday.

H. D. Otto visited friends in Ceres, Portville and Olean last Monday and Tuesday.

Frank Hackett visited the East Side last Sunday.

W. P. Beckwith has his potatoes planted, and expects to begin digging about the 1st of July.

NOTICE TO ELECTORS.

As required by the act of [illegible], known as the "Uniform Primary Act," the county commissioners of McKean [illegible] county, commissioners hereby give notice of the number of delegates to be elected to the state convention of each party, the names of all offices for which nominations are to be made and candidates for party offices to be elected at the [illegible] primary to be held on the [illegible] Saturday of June next, as follows:

Delegates and Alternates to State Conventions.

Republican, 3 delegates.
Democratic, 1 delegate.
Prohibition, 6 delegates, 6 alternates.
Socialist, 1 delegate.

Names of all offices for which nominations are to be made.

One representative in Congress, 21st District.

Two representatives in the General Assembly.

Candidates for party offices to be elected.

Republican, County committeeman in each election district.

Democratic, County Committeeman in each election district.

Prohibition, County Chairman, County Treasurer and County Secretary.

JOHN A. PETERSON,
ARTHUR M. MARSH,
JOHN P. DEVLIN,
County Commissioners.

For Sale.

Horses, wagons, carriages, buggies, harnesses, robes, farming implements, harvesting machinery and fertilizer. In fact if you want anything to supply the horse or farm, new or second hand call on or address

E. W. JONES, Liveryman.

Good Shade Trees.

I will furnish shade trees of maple, mountain ash or elm at 75c and $1.00 each set in your lawn or yard. Write or call on

CHARLES SHELDON,
Ormsby, Pa.

Boys Wanted.

Boys wanted at the Berney-Bond Glass Bottle Factory. Call at the office at once.

For Sale.

The property on cor. of King and Washington Sts., will be sold right.

C. M. COLEGROVE.

Wanted—A girl for general housework, no washing. Address Lock Box 196, Smethport, Pa.

Try the celebrated Ridgway Ice Cream at Quirk's Restaurant.

Amatite Roofing at Means'.

Advertise in The Miner.

Subscribe for the Miner.

JACK'S EASTER.

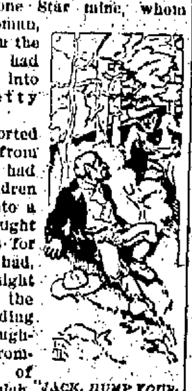
Like the domes and pinnacles of a city celestial glittered the key range of the Sangre de Cristo. The valley was sprinkled with iris and columbine.

The breath of spring softly stirred the pines in the canyon. Brimstone Gulch awoke to Easter morning—awoke with bloodshot eyes and shaky hands.

There had been a hot time the night before at Sandy Pete's saloon. But this morning Sandy Pete, with his cohorts, was busily employed in slicking up, for there were to be Easter services held in the place for the first time in the history of Brimstone Gulch.

This was the way of it:

The young wife of the superintendent of the Lone Star mine, whom every man, woman, child and dog in the camp adored, had taken matters into her own pretty hands.


"JACK, HUMP YOURSELF"

She had imported a gospel sharp from Denver and had formed the children of the camp into a chorus and taught them the songs for the day. She had, moreover, the night before invited the boys, including many of the toughest and most prominent citizens of Brimstone Gulch, up to her cottage to hear the rehearsal of the Easter music.

It all came back to Huerfano Jack as he lay under the pines this morning, the scene of the night before—the sweet, dainty lady in her white gown, the sound of the piano, the soft lamplight and the happy voices of the children ringing out in the hymn:

> I've found a friend in Jesus,
> He's everything to me;
> He's the fairest of ten thousand to my soul.
> The Lily of the Valley,
> In him alone I see
> All I need to cleanse and make me fully whole.

The words were set to swinging music, and all the boys had whistled the tune as they came down the trail from the superintendent's cottage to the saloon.

The [illegible] came now, to Huerfano Jack's head, "Cattle thief, desperado, murderer as he was, he was trying to [illegible] them:

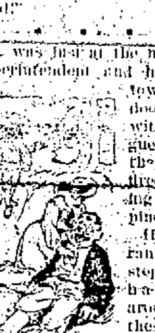
> [illegible] the Lily of the Valley,
> [illegible]
> He's the [illegible] soul.

[illegible] of [illegible] the night before, she [illegible] her breast. She [illegible] of the boys as [illegible] Jack turned [illegible] the [illegible] [illegible] of the [illegible] he [illegible] his rough, [illegible] jacket.

A [illegible] a pistol, [illegible] at him. "For God's sake, Jack, hump yourself!" whispered [illegible]. "Bill Wilcox, the sheriff from Pueblo, and two of his deputies are after you for that business in Trinidad. Get across the gulch if you can and hide yourself on the other side of the range. Run like mad!"

* * * * * * * * * *

It was just at the moment that the superintendent and his wife walked toward the open door of the saloon, with their clerical guest from Denver, that Bill Wilcox fired at the skulking figure in the pines close by.


WITH DIVINE PITY.

Huerfano Jack ran forward a few steps, threw up his hands, turned around and fell at the feet of the lady.

She screamed once and then sank on her knees beside him, taking his head on her arm and trying in vain to stanch the blood from the great hole in his breast with her dainty handkerchief.

"Oh, poor man—poor man!" she sobbed. "Oh, why did you kill him?" she asked as Bill Wilcox came up, his revolver yet smoking and his bulldog face white and stern.

But before the sheriff could answer Huerfano Jack spoke in a singularly clear and far reaching voice: "Because I am a thief and murderer. But, miserable dog that I am, you, lady, have given me the only happiness I have ever known."

His glazing eyes sought the lovely face filled with divine pity, bending over him. Perhaps she read the petition in those dying eyes.

She unfastened the lilies in her gown and gently laid them over his bleeding breast.

The voices of the children rang out from their final Easter rehearsal in the saloon:

> He's the Lily of the Valley,
> The bright and morning star—

Huerfano Jack smiled. "The lily—of—the—valley," he murmured.

His hands suddenly closed tensely over the flowers on his heart.

> He's the Lily of the Valley,
> In him alone I see
> All I need to cleanse and make me fully whole,

came the sweet, childish voices from the saloon.

The clergyman from Denver lifted his hat.

"Let us pray," he said solemnly—"let us pray for our departed brother."

Simply a Man Hunt.

"I declare!" shouted a bellboy in one of the big downtown hotels as he dashed into the lobby.

"I declare!" he shrieked again, or at least it sounded like that.

An irascible old gentleman whose eardrums were jarred by the shrill screech wheeled about and glared at the boy.

"I declare!" he piped louder than before.

"Well, what's the answer?" demanded the old man gruffly.

"I declare!" came the shrill reply.

"Oh, you do, eh?" snorted the old fellow. "Well, why the deuce don't you?"

The bellboy cast a withering glance at him, gazed searchingly about the room and emitted a shrill "Declare!"

"Say," exclaimed the old chap, collaring the boy, "what the dickens is wrong with you, anyway? Are you going crazy?"

"Naw, I ain't goin' crazy," replied the brass buttoned one. "I got a telegram fer 'em; that's all. Aw, look fer yerself!" exclaimed the boy disgustedly as he shoved the yellow envelope under the old fellow's nose. It was addressed "I. D. Clair."

"Well, I declare!" gasped the old man weakly as he sank into his seat.—Pittsburg Gazette.

Show Windows In Austria.

The Austrian shopkeeper takes great pride in having his window dressed in an attractive manner and the glass perfectly clean at all times, no matter how small the shop or how small the city. Frequently the greater part of the stock of merchandise is displayed in the windows of the smaller shops. It is much less difficult to make attractive displays than in American stores, as windows open outward on hinges. Even heavy plate glass windows ten to fifteen feet square are so arranged and dressed from the street instead of from the inside, as in America. The large windows are usually arranged in the morning before many pedestrians are on the street. The wall space between shops is frequently rented by owners of adjoining stores and arranged to appear like windows, giving the appearance of being a huge shop. When one wishes to examine an article displayed in a window the proprietor or clerk goes to the street with a key, unlocks the window and takes out the article, then locks his window again.

The Only Differance.

Clorinda was as black as night and of heroic proportions, but in every possible way she copied her slender young mistress, for whom she had a great admiration. "I like to look jes' as much like yo' as I kin," she often said. "Folks say I looks jes' like a lady [illegible]."

Clorinda insisted on her shopping in Mrs. Hendrickson['s] [illegible] and pronounced styles [illegible] by her own friends. One day she asked her mistress to buy her a pair of low shoes. As she made the request she looked with admiration at the slim little feet showing beneath the edge of a dainty skirt.

"An' I want 'em jes' exactly like yours, Mis' Hendrickson," said Clorinda; "no diff'ence 'ceptin' dey's gotter be wide nines, so maybe de buckle might 'pear better if it was a [illegible] bigger'n yours."—Youth's Companion.

Father's Method.

During a recent slight illness the five-year-old Teddy, usually so amiable, flatly and obstinately refused to take his medicine. After a somewhat prolonged and ineffectual argument with him his mother at last set the glass of medicine down, leaned her head on her hands and "played" that she was crying. A moment passed, and the tender hearted Teddy, unable longer to bear the sight of his mother's stricken attitude, inquired, "What's the matter, mother, dear?" Without removing her hands from her eyes she replied, "I'm grieved that my son won't take his castor oil for me." Whereupon Teddy sat up in bed and offered consolingly: "Oh, I wouldn't feel bad if I were you, mother, dear. Father will be home soon, and he'll make me take it."—Delineator.

Bunching the Hits.

A legal journal tells a story of an Illinois attorney who argued to the court one after another a series of very weak points, none of which seemed to the court to have any merit until the court finally said, "Mr. ——, do you think there is anything in these points?" To which the attorney replied, "Well, judge, perhaps there isn't much in any one of them alone, but I didn't know but your honor would kind of bunch them."

Had Authority.

A case was being tried before the late Lord Young, "Crabbe versus Crabbie."

"I may explain, my lud," said the advocate, "that my client Crabbe is a nephew of our opponent Crabbie, but a few years ago he dropped the 'i' in his name for the sake of euphony."

"Ah," replied Lord Young, "he has Biblical authority for that—'If thy "I" offend thee, pluck it out.'"—Westminster Gazette.

Different Now.

"They say his wife was the inspiration of some of his best plays."

"Yes; he produced them before he was married."—Chicago Record-Herald.

Significant.

Tom—Do you think your father dislikes me? Tess—Well, he gave the dog's chain and muzzle away yesterday.

It were endless to dispute upon everything that is disputable.—Penn.

MILLICENT'S LILY

Oh, how beautiful they were, those Easter lilies! The store window was full of them, and not the window only, but the counter, the shelves that sloped up to the walls and the floor, so that you were afraid to walk lest your skirts should brush against the radiant, perfumed whiteness. Everywhere you saw tall stems crowned with the pearly, glistening glory of flowers whose perfume made you want to breathe with every part of you.

Millicent stood outside and looked till her dark eyes seemed to burn in her little pale face. She was about ten years old, and today was her first holiday—that is to say, she had this day for the first time been allowed to go out minus the baby that she all but incorporated into her being on other days while her mother went out scrubbing. Today the baby had been fretful and unhappy, and her mother had been alarmed—so alarmed that she stayed at home with him, which was why Millicent had wandered out alone.

"My, ain't them fine?" She was so excited that she said the words aloud. "I wonder what 'em's called?"

She had not noticed the stopping of a carriage nor the descent from it of a woman and a little girl. The little girl was about her own age.

"Are they not beautiful, dear?" said the woman. "You would like one for your room, wouldn't you, Millicent?"

The ragged Millicent started and turned round. She looked up into the lady's face.

"Was you—was you—speaking to me?"

The words faltered from her lips. Her face clouded sadly as the woman stared at her, apparently without seeing her, and walked into the store.

"She said 'Millicent,'" the little waif spoke again—"she said 'Millicent!'"

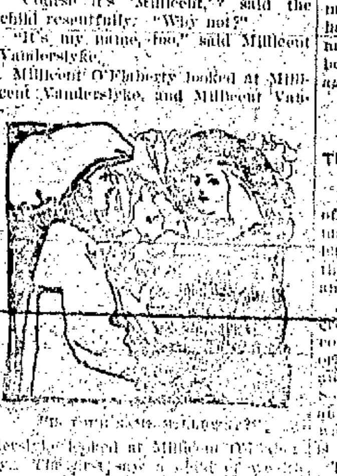
The Millicent more favored of fortune looked at her curiously.

"Little girl," she asked imperiously, "is your name Millicent?"

"Course it's 'Millicent,'" said the child resentfully. "Why not?"

"It's my name, too," said Millicent Vanderslyke.

Millicent O'Flaherty looked at Millicent Vanderslyke, and Millicent Vanderslyke looked at Millicent O'Flaherty. The first saw a child of wealth and fortune, [illegible] clad in white serge, with a [illegible] at her wrist, a wavy [illegible] showy, curling around her—saw a face fair as the lilies [illegible] ed by deep, sweet blue eyes.


"IS YOUR NAME MILLICENT?"

The second saw a sturdy little form, a round, freckled face, [illegible] of a glorious red—saw, too, a shabby woolen frock patched with alien fabrics, clumsy shoes, faded stockings, a dingy straw hat guiltless of trimmings.

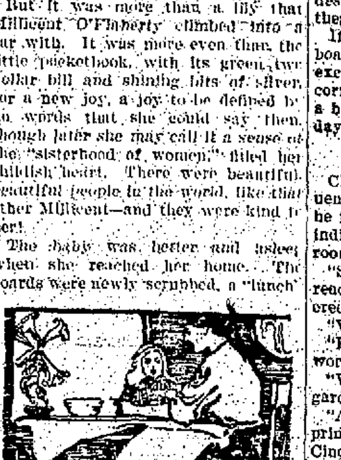
Then Mrs. Vandersylke came to the door. "Millicent, darling, come in! Come in and choose your lily!"

And then Mrs. Vandersylke was greatly astonished, for her little daughter stretched out her hand and clasped the grimy fingers of her namesake, drawing her into the perfumed, flower filled store.

"Oh, mamma, dear! She's a Millicent too! And she wants a lily too!"

But it was more than a lily that Millicent O'Flaherty climbed into a car with. It was more even than the little pocketbook, with its green, two dollar bill and shining bits of silver, for a new joy, a joy to be defined by no words that she could say then, though later she may call it a sense of the "sisterhood of women," filled her childish heart. There were beautiful, beautiful people in the world, like that other Millicent—and they were kind to her!

The baby was better and asleep when she reached her home. The boards were newly scrubbed, a "lunch"


THE LILY IN THE WINDOW.

was ready, a strange element of festivity emanated from the lilies that the mother set in the window. Mother and daughter ate their roll and bologna sausage and drank their tea with added relish because of their beauty.

"Shure," said Mrs. O'Flaherty, "I'd almost forgot that tomorrow was Easter day, so I had. But we'll go to the church the morning, Millicent, and then it's lilies ye'll see, mavourneen."

But no Easter lily could be like the one the other Millicent had given her —Frances Harmer in New York Tribune.

GUN COTTON.

A Peculiar Characteristic of This Terrible Explosive.

Many and odd are the materials entering into the manufacture of modern explosives, but perhaps the most interesting of all these elements of destruction as well as the simplest is gun cotton. The gun cotton manufacturing industry is large, as enormous quantities are used in the charging of torpedoes and for similar purposes.

The base of gun cotton is pure raw cotton or even cotton waste, such as is used to clean machinery. This is steeped in a solution of one part of nitric and three parts of sulphuric acid. It is the former ingredient that renders the mass explosive, the sulphuric acid being used merely to absorb all moisture, thus permitting the nitric acid to combine more readily with the cellulose of the cotton.

After being soaked for several hours in the solution described the cotton is passed between rollers to expel all nonabsorbed acid, a process carried to completion by washing the cotton in clear water. This washing process is a long one, requiring machinery which reduces the cotton to a mass resembling paper pulp. Should any nonabsorbed acid be allowed to remain it would decompose the cotton.

If the explosive is to be used after the manner of powder it is still further pulverized and then thoroughly dried, but if intended for torpedoes it is pressed into cakes of various shapes and sizes—disk shaped, cylindrical, flat squares and cubes. When not compressed gun cotton is very light, as light as ordinary batting.

A peculiar characteristic of this terrible explosive is that a brick of it when wet may be placed on a bed of hot coals, and as the moisture dries out the cotton will flake and burn quietly. If dry originally, however, the gun cotton will explode with terrible force at about 320 degrees of heat.

In general it is the custom to explode gun cotton by detonation or an intense shock instead of by heat. In a torpedo the explosive charge is wet, this wet cotton being exploded by means of dry cotton in a tube, this having been fired by a cap of fulminate of mercury, the cap itself having been fired by the impact of the torpedo against the target.—Harper's Weekly.

UNDER THE OCEAN.

Things That Happen at the Bottom of the Sea.

Naturalists dispute as to the quantity of light at the bottom of the sea. Animals from below 300 fathoms either [illegible] eyes or faint indications of them, or else their eyes are very large and protruding.

Another curious thing is that if the creatures in the [illegible] have [illegible] the color is orange or red or reddish. [illegible] corals, shrimps and [illegible] have this brilliant color. Sometimes it is pure red or scarlet and [illegible] for [illegible] No green or blue fish is found.

The orange red is the fish's protection, for the bluish green light in the bottom of the ocean makes the orange or the red fish appear of a neutral tint and hides it from its enemies. Many animals are black, others neutral in color. Some fish are provided with boring tails, so that they can burrow in the mud.

The surface of the submarine mountain is covered with shells, like an ordinary seabeach, showing that it is the feasting place of vast shoals of carnivorous animals.

A codfish takes a whole oyster into its mouth, cracks the shell, digests the meat and ejects the shell. Crabs crack the shells and suck out the meat. This accounts for whole mounds of shells that are often found.

Not a fishbone is ever found that is not honeycombed by the boring shellfish and falls to pieces at the touch of the hand. This shows what destruction is constantly going on in these depths.

If a ship sinks at sea with all on board it will be eaten by fish, with the exception of the metal, and that will corrode and disappear. Not a bone of a human body will remain after a few days.—Philadelphia North American.

Had to Do It.

Champ Clark was showing a constituent about the capitol one day when he invited attention to a solemn faced individual just entering a committee room.

"See that chap?" asked Clark. "He reads every one of the speeches delivered in the house."

"What!" gasped the constituent.

"Fact," said Clark. "Reads every word of 'em too."

"Who is he?" queried the visitor, regarding the phenomenon closely.

"A proofreader at the government printing office," explained Champ.—Cincinnati Commercial Tribune.

An Easy Numismatist.

Mrs. Goodart—You seem to have some education. Perhaps you were once a professional man. Howard Hasher—Lady, I'm a numismatist by profession. Mrs. Goodart—A numismatist? Howard Hasher—Yes, lady; a collector of rare coins. Any old coin is rare to me.—Philadelphia Press.

Advice and a Mule.

"Givin' some men advice," said Uncle Eben, "reminds me of tryin' to discipline my ol' mule wif a fence rail. It tires out de giver and hurts de receiver, but don't make no real 'diffunce."—Washington Star.

The Other Half.

Scott—Half the people in the world don't know what the other half are doing. Mott—No. That is because the other half are doing them.—Boston Transcript.

THE MICROSCOPE.

It Has Its Prototype in Every Spherical Drop of Water.

Nature offers a free microscope whenever one is wanted. She has been dealing in free optical instruments and optical phenomena ever since the first dewdrop formed or the first raindrop fell earthward. Every dewdrop and raindrop and spherical water drop has all the powers and principles of a microscope. To get one of nature's microscopes in operation take up a drop of water between the two points of two sharpened sticks, say matches, and hold the drop over the minute object to be examined. The result will be that the object will be magnified about three diameters. The supposed invention of the microscope was nothing more than shaping a piece of glass into an imitation of a water drop so as to be easily handled.

Spiders have made suspension bridges for ages. The rough edge of sword grass gave the inventor the idea of the reaper blade for the harvester. The buzzard has been using the aeroplane for flying a good many centuries. By tapping on an end of a long beam the man at the farther end can hear you telegraphing, the sound traveling through the timber. Fishes have been using bladders of wind for balloons, lifting them in water for countless years. Water has been a camera ever since the world had sunshine.

Help yourself to nature's store of all things man needs, but never say anything about the invention. Nature invented; you can only arrange and combine facts.—St. Louis Republic.

EARLY BALLOONING.

Some Odd Ideas That Prevailed In the Eighteenth Century.

As far back as 1844 the American public were led to believe that the Atlantic had been crossed in a balloon. On May 28 in that year the New York Sun published a detailed account of an aerial voyage from Liverpool to Charleston, which purported to have been accomplished by "the steering balloon Victoria in a period of seventy-five hours from land to land." Five columns were devoted to the description of the journey and to a scientific account of the balloon, of which a woodcut was given, and an air of verisimilitude was added by a list of eight passengers, one of the names mentioned being that of Harrison Ainsworth, who was then at the height of his fame.

At the end of the eighteenth century balloons were all the rage. [illegible] of authors. Prophecy went even further. [illegible] News.

Minnesota's First Book.

The first book printed in Minnesota was a [illegible]. It was printed in 1836, about thirteen years before the first issue of a newspaper in St. Paul.

Light Horse Harry Lee.

Colonel Henry Lee (known to history as Light Horse Harry Lee) was the author of the eulogizing phrase applied to Washington, "First in war, first in peace and first in the hearts of his countrymen."

Bavarian Beer Glasses.

The ordinary beer glass is regulated by law in Bavaria and must hold exactly half a liter, or nearly nine-tenths of a pint.

A Word For the Tightwad.

In France they have an expressive phrase, "liquid money." It means that part of the family income which is used for the necessities and luxuries of life. It is quite apart from and kept apart from the more serious, substantial part of the income, which is the saved part. In America the entire income is "liquid," and the man who attempts to make part of it solid is called a "tightwad." A "tightwad" is really a man who creates a principal—a capital, in other words—and he is the living example of what every private business must be and of how the country's resources should be handled.—Argonaut.

Voting In Spain.

Voting in Spain is held to be a duty to the community, not merely a privilege of the individual, and neglect of civic obligations carries its own penalty. Male adults of legal age and under seventy, with the exception of priests, notaries and judges, are required to vote in municipal elections. Failure to cast a ballot is punishable by having one's name published as censure for neglect, by having taxes increased 2 per cent, by suffering a deduction of 1 per cent in salary if employed in the public service and for the second offense the loss of right to hold elective or appointive office.

His Landscapes.

A nouveau riche recently attended a picture sale. A friend who had noticed him at the sale asked afterward, "Did you pick up anything at that picture sale, Jorkins?" and the other responded: "Oh, yes; a couple of landscapes. One of 'em was a basket of fruit and the other a storm at sea."

THE BEST ADVICE

anyone can give you is,

DON'T WORRY

about anything—avoid it by INVESTING in one of the POLICIES of the EQUITABLE LIFE ASSURANCE SOCIETY of the United States.

—Get one of—

C. A. BURDICK.
General Insurance Agent
Bell 'Phone 18-B Smethport, Pa.

G. H. DENNING

MEATS
FRESH and SALT,

FISH

Groceries

Main Street Smethport, Pa.

Just Received

A new stock of goods have arrived and are on display at my store in the Young Block, opposite Fry & Comes, I am prepared to do all kinds of Portrait enlarging. Millinery and 5 and 10 cent counter. Give me a call.

May Chadwick,
Smethport, Pa.

THE BEST SPRING MEDICINE

for man or beast is good, pure, clean food. For your stock the oats, corn, meal and middlings is supplied by F A Green. It costs no more than inferior feed, and can be relied upon as being always clean and nutritious. We are ready to supply any quantity at short notice. Hay or straw by the bale or ton.

F A GREEN,
Smethport, Pa.

SUBSCRIBE FOR THE "MINER."

Go to Brasted's For CUT FLOWERS and POTTED PLANTS.

Brasted's

Women's Secrets

There is one man in the United States who has perhaps heard more women's secrets than any other man or woman in the country. These secrets are not secrets of guilt or shame, but the secrets of suffering, and they have been confided to Dr. R. V. Pierce in the hope and expectation of advice and help. That few of these women have been disappointed in their expectations is proved by the fact that ninety-eight per cent. of all women treated by Dr. Pierce have been absolutely and altogether cured. Such a record would be remarkable if the cases treated were numbered by hundreds only. But when that record applies to the treatment of more than half-a-million women, in a practice of over 40 years, it is phenomenal, and entitles Dr. Pierce to the gratitude accorded him by women, as the first of specialists in the treatment of women's diseases.

Every sick woman may consult Dr. Pierce by letter, absolutely without charge. All replies are mailed, sealed in perfectly plain envelopes, without any printing or advertising whatever, upon them. Write without fear as without fee, to World's Dispensary Medical Association, Dr. R. V. Pierce, Prest., Buffalo, N. Y.

DR. PIERCE'S FAVORITE PRESCRIPTION
Makes Weak Women Strong,
Sick Women Well.

Armstrong's Reliable Jewelry Store

Is, as ever, headquarters for everything in the line of

Standard Jewelry.

If you wish to be ON TIME buy your

Watch or Clock

at this reliable estalishment. Prices are right.

Stock is Complete,

Goods are the Best, therefore your patronage is solicited.

M. L. ARMSTRONG,
Main Street, Smethport, Pa

C. J. Vanblad

Practical Horseshoer.

We are pleasantly located on our new building on Water St., where we are prepared to do all kinds of

HORSESHOEING
and
BLACKSMITHING

in a satisfactory manner.

THE McKEAN COUNTY MINER

$1.00 per year in advance.

THE BIG STORE.

FOR HEAVY AND SHELF
HARDWARE

A Full Line of Seasonable goods prices Right.

W. B. MEANS

Successors to JOHN C. HAMLIN.

McKean County Miner

Smethport, Thursday, April 14, 1910.

Local and General.

—A trolley line is to be built between Bolivar and Wellsville, N. Y.

—The bakery advertisement of W. Pickersgill should be read by you this week.

—Dance at Holder's Hall Saturday night. Music by Acker's orchestra, dancing 50c.

—The Port Allegany bottle factory is to be placed in operation during the present month.

—Do you keep a horse, cow or chickens? If so read F. A. Green's advertisement in this issue.

—Mrs. C. C. Choate entertained the Bridge Whist Club at her home on Pike street yesterday afternoon.

—There will be a cooked food sale at St. Luke's parish house from 2 o'clock Saturday afternoon until all is sold.

—The fountains on the court house square are being cleaned out, preparatory to being placed in commission for the summer.

—The lawn about the residence of J. C. Backus on East Main street is being graded which cannot fail to add greatly to the appearance of that attractive property.

—County Commissioner Peterson went to Port Allegany Tuesday and brought a man from that place to the county home. The man is suffering from an incurable malady.

—The Cut Glass factory is doing considerable work these days and a large number of orders to fill. About eight persons are employed at present and new machinery is being added. We are glad to see this industry succeed.—Port Allegany Argus.

—H. H. Redfield of Smethport, candidate for the Assembly, was in town yesterday on a business errand. He is in the political contest to win, if possible, he said to an Era man and has received much encouragement from friends throughout the county.—Bradford Era.

—At the Elk county term of criminal court held at Ridgway last week Ralph Manba, the Italian who was found guilty of murder in the second degree for the killing of Rocco Raffalia at Dahoga, on October 6th, was sentenced to pay a fine of $5, costs of prosecution and undergo imprisonment in the Western penitentiary for a period of not less than five nor more than twenty years.

—Mrs. [illegible], of Keating township was brought to Smethport [illegible] in the county ambulance and taken to the county home for the purpose of undergoing an operation. The lady's condition has shown such improvement that County Physician [illegible] [illegible] decided an operation unnecessary.

—With the exception of three or four instances the walks along Main street are in keeping with the attractive appearance of that paved thoroughfare. It is to be hoped that these few parties will come into line before long, as the present walks are really in a condition to make replacing a necessity.

—The Travelers' Club gave a reception last Saturday afternoon at the Club House in honor of the ladies and gentlemen who took part in the recent play, "Dave." Twenty-four of the company were not club members and the rest were ladies of the club. The reception was a very enjoyable social event. The ladies' quartette sang three very pleasing selections. Mrs. Morrison gave an address thanking the company and setting forth the aims and ideals of the Federated Women's clubs. Mrs. F. C. Pierce gave a most amusing monologue entitled, "A Game of Bridge." Delicious refreshments were served.

—The Educational Farm train on the B., R. & P. railroad left Bradford Monday morning after a large audience at that place had listened to instructive talks by those in charge. This train was placed at the disposal of the Pennsylvania State Agricultural School by the railroad company, which is trying to promote scientific farming along its route, and instructive talks are being given at thirty stations of the B., R. & P. in the State of Pennsylvania. The train on leaving Bradford stopped at Newton where many from this section availed themselves of the opportunity of listening to the instruction the railroad company has been responsible for presenting to them.

—Mrs. Leo Hafner of Kasson underwent an operation for appendicitis at her home last Saturday. Mrs. Hafner was taken ill last week and the attending physician, Dr. Chadwick of this borough, deemed an operation advisable. Dr. Kane of Kane was summoned and the two physicians performed the operation, which was highly successful and from the effects of which Mrs. Hafner is rapidly recovering.

Subscribe for The Miner.

THE SKIPPER'S WHITE LIE.

What Happened at Night and What the Passenger Was Told.

It was a dirty night, to use a sailor's phrase, and the talk in one corner of the smoking room drifted to events at sea and the childlike faith that passengers repose in navigators.

Said the scientist who had been collecting specimens on a coral reef:

"I've often heard men and women say they felt so safe with Captain So-and-so, and I've wondered, too, whether their sense of security would still be retained if these favored travelers knew exactly what happened on shipboard during a voyage. For my own part, I have more confidence than ever in a captain of my acquaintance since I learned that he could tell a white lie when it was necessary to calm the fears of a nervous traveler. It so happened that one foggy night I was awakened by the sudden stoppage and reversal of the engines. I jumped out of my bunk, went on deck and was told by the second officer that we had had a narrow squeeze. It appeared that we had nearly run down a schooner as she silently crossed our bows and disappeared into the haze.

"Next morning a woman passenger who sat at the captain's table asked him whether the engines had been stopped and reversed, and he replied: 'Yes; we sometimes do this to test the engineer's watch and see if our machinery is in proper order. We do it at night so as to create no excitement.' Then he got the woman to describe what she had heard and asked her, 'Did you find much time between the stopping and reversing?'

"'No,' she replied.

"'Then,' said the skipper, 'that showed how well everything was working, did it not?'

"When I got the skipper's ear I told him confidentially that I didn't think the schooner's engines had worked as well as ours, and he remarked that it might have been worse. Whether he meant the lie or the incident I didn't inquire, but I suspect it wasn't the lie."—New York Post.

LAW OF GRAVITY VIOLATED.

Conditions Under Which Water Actually Flows Upward.

"Water seeks its level" is an expression heard so frequently as to be almost trite, and yet the law has its exceptions. There are conditions under which water actually flows upward and rises above its source. If a glass tube be dipped into water the column inside will be above the level of the surrounding surface. Moreover, if a tube of half the diameter be substituted the column doubles its height. The water creeps along the inside of the tube, owing to the adhesion, and forms a cup shaped depression at the top.

An explanation is not difficult. "It can be proved mathematically" that if the diameter of a circle be diminished one-half the circumference is also reduced to that extent, while the area is one-fourth of its former value. The circumference of the column of water being reduced one-half, its contact with the glass, and hence the adhesive force, is also diminished to that extent, while the [illegible] [illegible], and hence the [illegible] [illegible] [illegible], is [illegible] to one-fourth of what it was before. Therefore the second column can be twice the height of the first without exceeding the lifting power.

Remarkable as this might be [illegible] [illegible] of this [illegible] [illegible] undoubtedly are, nature made use of them long before man made their discovery. Every tree and flower adds its testimony. The core of a tree or plant, instead of being a single open channel, consists of a spongelike substance containing many miniature tunnels, through which the sap and moisture collected by the roots flow upward in small rivulets, rising higher and higher in sheer defiance of the great law of gravity.—St. Louis Republic.

Sense of Danger.

Dr. Waldo of London holds that people should develop a sixth sense to inform them of the approach of danger in the streets. Lafcadio Hearn once said: "While in a crowd I seldom look at faces. My intuition is almost infallible, like that blind faculty by which in absolute darkness one becomes aware of the proximity of bulky objects without touching them. If I hesitate to obey it a collision is the inevitable consequence. What pilots one quickly and safely through a thick press is not conscious observation at all, but unreasoning, intuitive perception."

A Sight Worth Paying For.

The cab, drawn by a weary looking horse, came to a standstill opposite a public house. As the driver was preparing to descend a small boy ran up with, "'Old yer 'orse, guv'nor?"

"'Old my 'orse? Look 'ere, my lad. Ah'll give yer a bob if it runs away."—Manchester Guardian.

His Contribution.

"Have you ever done anything for the good of the community?" asked the solid citizen.

"Yes," replied the weary wayfarer; "I've just done thirty days."—Philadelphia Record.

The Very Latest.

"Nice car."

"Yes."

"Is it the latest thing in cars?"

"I guess so. It has never got me anywhere on time yet."—Houston Post.

Hamlin's Soliloquy.

Hamlin (standing before the tattooed man in the museum)—Heavens, how that fellow must suffer if he ever gets the jimjams!—Smart Set.

W. L. DOUGLAS $3.00, $3.50, $4.00 & $5.00 SHOES

Best in the World
UNION MADE
Boys' Shoes $2.00 and $2.50
Fast Color Eyelets Used

W. L. Douglas shoes are the lowest price, quality considered, in the world. Their excellent style, easy fitting and long wearing qualities excel those of other makes. If you have been paying high prices for your shoes, the next time you need a pair give W. L. Douglas shoes a trial. You can save money on your footwear and get shoes that are just as good in every way as those that have been costing you higher prices.

If you could visit our large factories at Brockton, Mass., and see for yourself how carefully W. L. Douglas shoes are made, you would then understand why they hold their shape, fit better and wear longer than other makes.

CAUTION—W. L. Douglas name and price is stamped on the bottom to protect the wearer against high prices and inferior shoes. Take No Substitute. If W. L. Douglas shoes are not for sale in your vicinity, write for Mail Order Catalog. W. L. Douglas, Brockton, Mass.

—FOR SALE BY—

ANDERSON & CARLSON
Smethport, Pa.

ROADS IN CHINA.

They Are Narrow and Crooked and [illegible] With [illegible].

The Chinese road is private property [illegible] [illegible]

[illegible]

Found Guilty

We have been found guilty by the citizens of Smethport of keeping

Fine Groceries

The evidence of thousands of customers was too strong. We're guilty and we're proud of it. If you are a customer of ours you know how good our Groceries are. If you are not, send us an order. We will fill it to your entire satisfaction.

Swift's Pride Soap a Specialty.

Oscar Engstrom.

Dealer in

Groceries and Provisions.

Hamlin Bank & Trust Co.

SMETHPORT, PENNA.

McKean County's Pioneer Bank

Solicits your checking account or your deposits on interest.

¶ Our form of Deposit is very favorable.

NO ACCOUNT TOO SMALL

to receive our careful attention.

We offer all inducements practical with conservative banking.

"Sunkist"

Oranges, Lemons

"SUNKIST"

means orange perfection.

I have a superb assortment of the choicest fruit this week.

J. Colegrove,

Dealer in fine Groceries, Fancy Fruits and Delicacies.

WE

Are now fully located in our new store on Main street and would be delighted to have

YOU

Call and inspect our fine and complete line of

WINTER FOOTWEAR

FOR

MEN, WOMEN and CHILDREN.

We can satisfy both your fancy and purse in BOOTS, SHOES, RUBBERS, etc.

Anderson & Carlson,
Smethport, Pa.

[illegible]

EARLY RISERS

[illegible]

A BIG SAVING!

THE BEST BOYS' MAGAZINE AND THE BEST NEWSPAPER

AT A REMARKABLY LOW PRICE

That's what comes of getting together. We have combined with the publisher of THE BOYS' MAGAZINE and the result is that you can have THE BOYS' MAGAZINE and YOUR OWN PAPER, THE McKEAN MINER, for the very low price given below.

You cannot bring into the life of the boy you love a greater pleasure or a stronger influence for good than a year's subscription to The Boys' Magazine.

EACH ISSUE CONTAINS

36 large pages (11x15 inches)
Two fine serials
From six to eight clever short stories
Numerous special articles
Beautiful illustrations throughout
Handsome cover in colors (cover changed each month)
A Big Athletic Department, edited by WALTER CAMP Director of Athletics at Yale University, is a feature. Every boy should read Mr. Camp's ideas of true, manly sportsmanship.
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A TYPICAL ILLUSTRATION From THE BOYS MAGAZINE.

THE BOYS' MAGAZINE, ONE YEAR,
AND YOUR OWN PAPER,
THE McKEAN MINER ONE YEAR,

BOTH FOR $1.60

SEND IN YOUR ORDER NOW

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The McKean County Miner, Smethport, Pa.

McKean County Miner

PUBLISHED EVERY THURSDAY.

Terms:—$1.25 per year, or if paid strictly in advance, $1.00 per year.

ADVERTISING RATES.

Display advertisements published at the rate of $1.00 per column per annum, payable monthly. Our own position and no deviation from this rule. Extra charge for single insertion.

Birth, marriage and death notices inserted free.

Executors' and administrators' notices, $1.50 each.

Address all communications to

HARRY L. BACKUS,
Editor and Prop'r.

Smethport, Thursday, April 14, 1910

POLITICAL ANNOUNCEMENT.

For Congress.

Editor Miner:—Will you kindly announce that I am a candidate for Member of Congress from the Twenty-first District, subject to the decision of the Republican party at the primaries to be held next June.

Charles F. Barclay.
Sinnemahoning, Pa., Nov. 15, 1909.

Editor Miner: You are authorized to announce my name as a candidate for Congress, from the 21st Congressional District composed of the counties of McKean, Clearfield, Center and Cameron, subject to the Rules of the Republican Party. Primary Election, June 4, 1910.

Yours truly,
Charles E. Patton.
Curwensville, Clearfield Co., Pa.

To The Editor: I hereby announce myself a candidate for Congress in the 21st Pennsylvania district, subject to the decision of the Republican voters at the primaries to be held June 4, 1910. I make this announcement and enter the contest in compliance with the earnest requests of many prominent members of the party in the district and also because I believe that in Congress, if elected, I would be in a position to effectively advocate those principles and measures of good government, which now more than ever, should be embodied in Federal legislation. I believe in clean policies and progressive Roosevelt policies. And to the end that I may serve their best interests, I ask the support of the Republicans of this district.

Lewis Emery, Jr.
Bradford, Pa., March 15, 1910.

For Member of Assembly.

To the Editor: I hereby announce myself a candidate for the position of Member of Assembly from McKean County, subject to the decision of the Republican voters at the primaries, June 4, 1910.

Robert P. Habgood.
Bradford, Pa., March 1, 1910.

Editor Miner:—You are hereby authorized to announce my name as a candidate for member of Legislature, subject to the decision of the Republican primaries to be held in June.

T. J. Brennan.
Port Allegany, March 1, 1910.

Editor McKean County Miner: I hereby announce myself a candidate for the position of Member of Assembly from McKean County, subject to the decision of the Republican voters at the primaries to be held June 4th, 1910.

H. H. [illegible]
[illegible], Pa., April [illegible], 1910.

To the Editor of the Miner: [illegible]

[illegible]

He must be a poor American whose heart does not glow with pride at the [illegible] honors bestowed upon this representative of his country, and swell with exultant admiration at the splendid way he is carrying himself. It is too late, if it were not personally offensive, to talk about self-exploitation. The incident in Cairo was wholly characteristic. The incident in Rome was thrust upon him. In both he showed the Theodore Roosevelt whose brilliant many-sidedness has captivated the United States.

He is preeminently a man who fits the word to the act, the act to the word, and does the thing which however provocative of controversy, redounds to his advantage.

All that has happened in Rome, and more, will be repeated in Berlin, in Paris and London. No conquering hero was ever made the subject of such demonstrations, each of the foreign capitals, each of the foreign potentates, vieing with the other to pay him homage. Yet is he the winner of no victory on land or sea. What is the meaning of it?

Something must be allowed for a disposition in Europe to be civil to America and the Americans. A year in Africa may not be lightly dismissed. It has appealed to world-wide interest and wonder. It displays upon a sufficent field, manhood making good. The "fighting philosopher," the Mayor of Rome describes him. That flatters the vanity of human nature. We rejoice in a man of battle who is a man of thought.

"Third after Washington and Lincoln," said the Mayor of Rome; Washington the "creator," Lincoln the "consolidator," Roosevelt the "purifier" of the republic.

"We look again to see him at the head of the great republic," said the Mayor of Rome. That is the keynote, and it will continue to be the keynote wherever he goes. Thus he will come back to us the European nominee for President of the United States.

Let no one fancy this an unmeaning or idle compliment. Taken in connection with what appears to be the hopeless breakdown of the Taft administration, it constitutes an event of the first consequence. With the Waterloo which seems certain to overtake the Republicans in the fall elections, the cry for Roosevelt in 1912 as the only man who can save the party will come up from every side, and it may prove irresistible. Hence the candidacy of Theodore Roosevelt for President in 1912 may be regarded from this time onward as so probable that the people should begin seriously to consider it. If we are to return Theodore Roosevelt to power, let there be no mistake about the term of the new commission which is to be issued to him.

History has agreed that the best of all government is a wise and benevolent despotism. If the government of the United States, under our written constitution, checks and balances as a failure—as many think it—and if there be needed for its executive head a strong man having the courage to take all the bulls of corruption by the horns, and, regardless of obsolete legal restraints, to shake the life out of them, then, indeed, Theodore Roosevelt would seem one fitted by temperament, education and training for the work. He is a patriotic American with humanitarian proclivities. He is an incorruptible man. He has shown himself fearless of constitutional procedure; if they sick and tired of the slow progress of constitutional procedure; if they want in the White House a President who, by disregarding the letter of the law will substitute his own interpretation of its spirit and intention; if they think that the reign of hypocrisy and cant and graft which marks our professional politics may be ended by the absolution of a ruler who, as Roosevelt himself puts it, "translates his words into deeds," and who charged with the cleansing of the Augean stables by an election putting the seal of the popular approval upon conceded excesses in the use of power and bidding him to go forward and apply the same remedies to a disease otherwise incurable, then Theodore Roosevelt fills the bill to perfection, for he comes direct from the family of the kings of men and is a lineal descendent of Caesar and Cromwell.

Before we get into the acrimonies of party conflict, the Courier Journal asks its contemporaries throughout the country to reflect "without passion and levity" and to "answer to themselves, amid the blaze of light which casts an aureole about our wandering Ulysses, whether representative government in America is a failure and whether the only cure for [illegible]

[illegible]

A Fish [illegible] Teeth.

[illegible]

There were ferocious sharks, seventy feet in length, such as would make a [illegible] without blinking. Plenty of their teeth have been found which are five inches long, whereas the biggest of the teeth belonging to sharks that exist at the present day are one and a half inches long. Speaking of extinct creatures reminds us that all of the early birds—those of early geological times, that is—had teeth, with which they captured the early worms of the same period. Being descendant from reptiles, it is natural that they should possess a dental equipment, but when they ceased to be carnivorous they had no teeth any longer.

Perhaps.

"I don't have no opinion of these newfangled women's notions," said Mr. Hyde when his wife timidly expressed her desire to join the Woman's Self Improvement society.

"But we learn so much there," ventured Mrs. Hyde.

"Don't believe it!" snapped Mr. Hyde. "Women don't know much, that's a fact, but let 'em stick to their domestic duties and learn them. That's my opinion. Let 'em follow St. Paul's injunction—stay at home and ask their husbands if they want to know anything."

"But, John"—

"I've settled it, and that's enough, Jane."

"But, John, that's what women have been doing all this time, and perhaps that's the reason they don't know much."

And then Mr. Hyde threw his boot at the cat and boxed Freddy's ears for grinning.—Pearson's.

Pleased His Majesty.

The dark monarch from sunny Africa was being shown over an engineering establishment in an English city by the manager, who in explaining the working of certain machinery unfortunately got his coattails caught in it and in a moment was being whirled round at so many revolutions per minute. Luckily for the manager, his garments were unequal to the strain of more than a few revolutions, and he was hurled, disheveled and dazed, at the feet of the visitor.

That exalted personage roared with laughter and said something to his interpreter.

"Sah," said that functionary to the manager, "his majesty say he am berry pleased with de trick an' will you please do it again?"—Sketchy Bits.

We Advise Early Buying

IT WILL Pay you to MAKE YOUR PURCHASES EARLY. The assortment is always most complete at the BEGINNING of the season, and in consequence you are more liable to get the CHOICEST OF STYLE AND PATTERN by making your selection as early as possible. [illegible] Spring fashions. At no time in the history of this store, have we been able to offer our customers an assortment of patterns and fashion which were so [illegible] [illegible] every point of view. The fabrics this season are especially inviting, AND THE STYLES ARE RICH IN DESIGN.

H. W. RUBIN.

Our April Real Estate List Tells all About

175 money making farms, varying in size from 10 to 900 acres, and in price from $400 to $20,000. Some of these farms have nice timber lots, some have stock and tools and some have free gas. All of them are for sale at low prices and many of them on very easy terms. Our April real estate lists also describes many desirable village and city properties, country stores, hotels, meat markets, drug stores and other profitable enterprises. If you want to engage in business of any kind you ought to first read our April real estate list, sent to any address on receipt of a two-cent stamp. If you want to sell any property you ought to enlist the services of this live agency. Our service is a service that sells.

Herrick Agency,
BOLIVAR, N. Y.

We Bring Buyer and Seller Together.

Applications for Bids for Painting County Bridges.

Notice is hereby given that sealed bids for the painting of the following bridges will be received by the Commissioners of McKean County until May 1st, 1910, at 2 o'clock p. m. at which time the same shall be opened and contract awarded.

Separate bids must be given for each bridge.

The kind of paint used shall be the G. and B. structural paint.

There shall be one coat placed upon each bridge, said coat to be put on when iron is dry.

All scales and rust shall be removed from the iron, and the iron thoroughly polished with steel brushes before the paint is applied.

Bids will be received for the painting of the following bridges:

Mechanic St. bridge, Smethport borough.

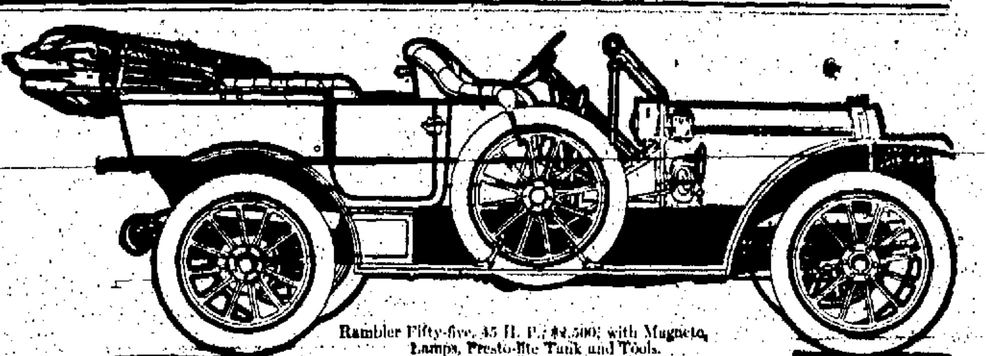
Burbank's bridge over Potato Creek at Burbank's Crossing.

Turtle Point bridge over Allegany River at Turtle Point.

River bridge over Allegany River in Eldred borough.

The commissioners reserve the right to reject any and all bids.

JOHN A. PETERSON,
ARTHUR M. MARSH,
JOHN P. DEVLIN,
Commissioners of McKean County.



Rambler Fifty-five, 45 H. P., $2,500; with Magneto, Lamps, Presto-lite Tank and Tools.

THE new Rambler is for the particular motorist who admires dignity and comfort in every appointment without extravagance in cost. In

THE NEW Rambler

such features as the offset crank-shaft, straight-line drive, Rambler Spare Wheel, engine accessibility and the new expanding clutch assure to the owner an efficiency in service quite in keeping with the quality to be found throughout its make-up.

Rambler Fifty-four, five-passenger, forty-five horsepower; $2,250. Rambler Fifty-three, thirty-four horsepower, $1,800, Magnetos included. Please ask us for a demonstration.

Mark M. Pomeroy
Port Allegany, Pa.

SPRING IS THE TIME

to put in that bath room. I have in stock a fine line of fixtures for bath rooms. Call and look them over. Low in price but high in quality.

Estimates cheerfully given free of charge.

E. W. STRONG

PERFECTION IN LAUNDRY WORK

Appeals most strongly to the Up-to-date Launderer who realizes that the high qualities of his work is the best business getter he can employ.

To get new Customers and to hold old Customers, give them High Grade Work, which is essentially attractive to the one who wears it. Our work is the best that can be produced with long experienced and skilled labor.

WE AIM TO PLEASE

Our customers speak of the satisfaction obtained at

CITY STEAM LAUNDRY
"THE QUALITY LAUNDRY"
J. B. ELLIS, Prop.
27-29 Pine Street, Bradford, Pa.
E. O. GASKINS, Local Agent.

THE DUNBAR AGENCY

VOLNEY F. DUNBAR

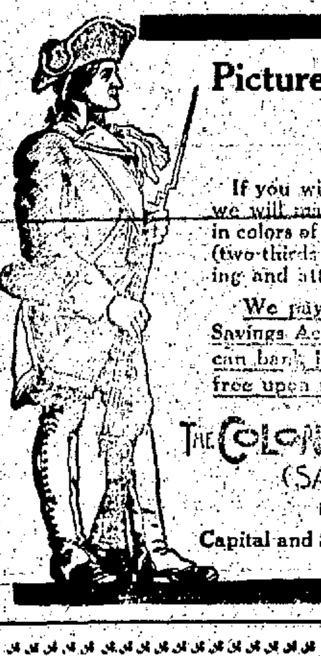
You can get all kinds of up-to-date Magazines, Ladies Style Books. ☞ Writings of Mrs. Georgie Sheldon. ☞ Frank Merriwill's Medal Library. ☞ Nick Carter's Magnet Library, and many others too numerous to mention.

☞ Stationery, Garden Seeds, Cigars and notions.

—AT—

DUNBAR'S AGENCY,
Crosby, McKean Co. Pa.

QUIRK'S RESTAURANT
Quick Lunches at all Hours
CIGARS AND TOBACCO
—also—
BALTIMORE SEAL SHIPT OYSTERS
a specialty
JAMES QUIRK, Prop.



Picture of President Taft FREE

If you will send two cents in stamps, we will mail you a large reproduction in colors of a painting of President Taft (two-thirds of life size), suitable for framing and attractive for home or office.

We pay 4% Compound Interest on Savings Accounts of any size, and you can bank by mail. Interesting booklet free upon request.

THE COLONIAL TRUST COMPANY
(SAVINGS BANK)
PITTSBURGH, PA.
Capital and Surplus, - 10 Million Dollars.

EVERYTHING THE MARKET AFFORDS

In Fruits Vegetables and Fancy Groceries. Special attention give orders fo Dinner Parties, etc.

F. W. BROWNELL,
SMETHPORT, PENNA.

A SAFE FOOD

for little ones is our high grade and delicious loaves of bread. Our bread with butter forms all the necessary food combination in its best form for growing children and for adults. It is muscle building and gives strength and clean blood to those who make it "the staff of life" which it really is when bought at

PICKERGILLS.

WHOLESALE LIQUOR STORE.

Having purchased the wholesale liquor business of J. A. Holder I am now prepared to supply the wants of all in the best brands of

WHISKIES WINES BEERS and SOFT DRINKS

PURE GOODS FOR FAMILY USE A SPECIALTY.

Main St **F. H. Hungiville,** SMETHPORT

JUST A WORD

—WE CARRY—

FURNITURE AND CARPETS

In a large assortment and can please all customers.

SPECHT & SASSE, Smethport, Pa.

The Lindholm Company,

McCall's large Magazines for May are ready. Price 5c each.

75 Beautiful pattern hats received yesterday, we invite you to visit our Millinery section and get prices on same.

THE STORE OF "PRINCESS MADE" SUITS

And all the New Ideas in LADIES HATS

For a number of years, the ready-to-wear Gament Department of this Store has been recognized throughout this section as the headquarters for the best high-grade garments at the most reasonable prices.

Not only have we studied the Styles, season after season, as they made their appearance in the great fashion centers of the world; but we have also paid special attention to the requirements and tastes of discriminating women in order that we might supply them with styles best adapted to meet their requirements.

MODART CORSETS

A Corset created by the world's most skillful designers to give its wearers Style, Grace, Comfort and Distiuction.

A Corset of Perfect proportions, beautiful contour and made of best quality of materials.

A Corset to which you may be fited at any time by visiting our Corset Department. 2nd Floor.

The Lindholm Co.

SMETHPORT, PENNA.

Other Clocks Will Now Be Set

They are setting big clocks in the cities today, and as soon as they're wound there'll be no more to pay; the way they make "time fly" is something here, but there's no indication that money's "skeerce." Some say 'tis a scheme to get money "on tick," and it is a good plan to raise "big money" quick; now these new clocks we speak of tell folks when to buy Chi-Namel,—a finish the whole world should try. Chi-Namel is ALL varnish—free from resin and Benzine and rich in Chinese Oil. All colors and all size cans at our store. Sold by

DALY & GARLICK

McKean County Miner

Entered at the postoffice at Smethport as second-class mail matter.

Smethport, Thursday, April 14, 1910.

Local and General.

—Save the Lyceum.

—The big leagues' baseball season opens to-day.

—Chi-Namel is advertised by Daly & Garlick to-day.

—J. Scott Walker has purchased a Cadillac touring car.

—A State tuberculosis dispensary has been opened at Kane.

—A new advertisement for A. B. Armstrong's Drug Store can be found in this issue.

—New spring styles in clothing is the topic of H. W. Rubin's advertisement in this issue.

—Postmaster J. C. Gallup has joined the automobile class, having purchased a White steamer.

—Born, to Mr. and Mrs. Claire White of this borough, on Wednesday, April 6, 1910, a baby boy.

—The September term of Civil Court will convene at the court house in this borough next week.

—Attend the Lyceum meeting at the hose house Monday evening.

—Fry & Comes have an interesting advertisement in this issue.

—The Coudersport window glass factory is to be started in operation during the present month.

—A new cement crosswalk is being laid in front of the residence of A. B. Armstrong on Water street.

—Mesdames B. S. Bayle, E. W. Workley and J. C. Backus entertained a large party of lady friends in Holder's Hall at cards Tuesday afternoon.

—County Commissioner Marsh of Smethport was in Kane Wednesday and took Mrs. Martha Mesho of West Kane to the County Home.—Kane Leader.

—On Wednesday of last week Mrs. Angelo Pelicani appeared before Justice Gleason and made information against her husband, Angelo Pelicani, had deserted her. It is also said that Pelicani purloined $50 and a gold watch *before he left*. He is still numbered among the missing.

—E. R. Mayo and G. B. Mayo of this borough are representing the appellant Welthia A. Taylor, in the case of James Taylor vs. Welthia A. Taylor, which is being carried to the Supreme Court. This case grows out of the double assessment of land, which were subsequently sold at Treasurer's sale.

—It is rumored that a Smethport industry is to increase its factory facilities in the near future by the building of another large plant. It is further rumored that the company will not only employ a large force of men at the new factory but that the present plant will be conducted to is full capacity.

—There will be the regular services at the Methodist Episcopal church on Sunday with preaching at ten thirty a. m. and seven thirty p. m. The Sunday school meets at 11:45 and the Epworth League at 6:45 p. m. The Epworth League will be in charge of Sandford L. Fry and the topic will be "The Day of Conflict."

—The condition of Mrs. John Dodge who has been seriously ill at her room in the Wright House for a number of weeks past, shows no signs of improvement and the attending physicians entertain little hope for her recovery. The malady from which this estimable lady is suffering makes it impossible for her to retain any nourishment.

—P. E. Brown, who established and conducted the Star picture show in this borough for over two years and recently sold the same to W. J. Kerr, has purchased a drug store in Erie Pa., and will take charge of the store in the near future. Mr. Brown is a graduate pharmacist and before coming to Smethport conducted the Central drug store in Mt. Jewett. It is understood that Mr. Brown will soon move his family to Erie.

—Self winding clocks have been installed in the Imperial and Commercial hotels, Fry & Comes store, and Engstrom & Olson's jewelry store, during the past week. These clocks are set automatically every hour to U. S. Washington Observatory time by Western Union telegraph. A good sized force of linemen were engaged Wednesday in the work of connecting up the clocks with the telegraph office in Armstrong's jewelry store.

—Mr. and Mrs. Fred J. Masser arrived in Smethport last Friday from Waterbury, Conn., where Mr. Masser has been employed in a large department store, a position that he has resigned to assume an important capacity in the Fry & Comes store here. Mr. and Mrs. Masser have taken their residence at the home of the former's mother, Mrs. Mary Masser, on West Main street and will make this place their future home.

—Chas. M. Provin has put in a band saw in his blacksmith and wagon shop.

—A wholesale attempt was made Tuesday night to destroy the business section and industrial plants of Knoxville, Pa. Three fires were started in different localities and before they had been extinguished damage to the amount of $27,000 had been done. It was due to the fact that Knoxville has an excellent water works system and a first class fire department that the object of the incendiaries was not accomplished.

—The athletes of the Smethport High School have organized a base ball team and will soon be in a position to meet all teams of a like character in this vicinity on the diamond during the coming season. Jack Morrison is manager of the organization and Howard Brownell is the captain. This is the first attempt that has been made to organize a high school baseball team in several years. It is said that material is available for a winning team, which will sustain the local high school's former fine reputation on the baseball field.

—A cannibal cat has been unearthed in this borough. A tabby which makes her headquarters at the Smethport Window Glass factory has in time gone by at frequent and numerous intervals given birth to kittens which have, in every instance, died. The feline recently gave birth to another litter and [illegible] the plant [illegible] discovered the mother ate [illegible] the collection of kittens disappearing in this manner. What caused the animal to pull off this peculiar and unnatural stunt is a question for naturalists to decide.

—On Monday, Thad. Parnell, an old gentleman left the home of his son-in-law, J. Amstur, accompanied by his dog, saying that he was going to the reservoir. Late in the afternoon the dog came back but no tidings could be gained of Mr. Parnell until the next day when it was discovered that he had walked down to John Stratton's in Keating township and was going to stay there for a few days. Mr. Parnell had sent a postal card to his son-in-law stating where he was, but in some way it got delayed in transmission and considerable alarm was felt about the old gentleman's welfare.

—W. D. Camp of Mt. Vernon, Ohio, who has been visiting at the home of his son, Thomas Camp, had the misfortune last Friday morning to sustain a bad fall while coming down the steps in front of the postoffice. Mr. Camp was assisted to Hogarth's drug store where Dr. Ostrander attended his injuries. It was found that the aged man had dislocated his right shoulder besides sustaining bad cuts and bruises. The physician brought the shoulder back in position and made the patient as comfortable as possible. The aged man has not been laid up from the effects of the ordeal through which he passed.

—There seems to be something radically wrong with the telephone service in this place, and we think it is time some improvements were made. We are constantly hearing complaints from subscribers and we know that The Miner has been crippled a good share of the time for a long time past. On Tuesday a hurry call was given for a doctor but we could get no answer. Later when the doctor was seen in person he said he was in the office at the time and his 'phone did not ring. We do not know where the fault lies but we do know that the people of Smethport are entitled to better service than they are getting.

—On Tuesday Chief of Police McCarthy gathered in one large, robust and also highly intoxicated blacksmith who had forsook his smithy in a nearby locality in quest of pleasure and adventure. He had run short of funds and was making a canvass of local residences and putting forth "touching" appeals for aid. The weary and belated fitter of iron footwear was given succor at the borough bastile, where he was subsequently released from bondage on becoming penitent and painfully sober Wednesday when he appeared before Justice Gleason and was given an hour to leave town. The man gave his name as Angus Campbell.

PERSONAL MENTION.

Detective E. W. Jones had business in Bradford last night.

Ruth Edna Voorhees of Olean is a guest of Smethport relatives.

A. G. McAllister of Colegrove was a Smethport visitor yesterday.

Mrs. Emma Sprague of Buffalo is a guest of Mrs. A. B. Armstrong.

The Rev. E. M. Fradenberg of Mt. Jewett was in town on Wednesday.

Mesdames T. H. Purtie and Lottie Andrews are Bradford visitors to-day.

Miss Marie Purtie spent Sunday with Miss Bessie Hungiville of Rixford.

Carl Hector left last week for Portland, Ore., where he has accepted a position.

Miss Maude Heath left Monday for an extended visit with relatives in Cleveland, Ohio.

Mr. and Mrs. S. F. Redfield and Mr. and Mrs. H. L. Backus were Bradford visitors on Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. A. E. Connnt of Bradford have been the guests of Mr. and Mrs. C. C. Choate this week.

Mrs. J. K. Blalock of Chicago has been the guest of her mother, Mrs. John E. Chadwick, for several days.

O. H. Miller and W. F. Potter of the Bradford Star-Record editorial staff were business visitors in town on Tuesday and Wednesday.

The Rev. S. A. Morse, D. D. of Olean, N. Y., was here last night and held the second quarterly conference of the Methodist Episcopal church.

Miss Sarah Greer, who is teaching the Coleville school, and Miss Flora McAmbly of Bradford were guests of Mrs. F. H. Hungiville over Sunday.

—Judge Bouton was in Kane Monday and while there was a guest of honor at the dinner given the McKean County Publishers' Association by Editor R. K. Golding of the Kane Republican.

Mr. and Mrs. Gray of Buffalo were guests of Mr. and Mrs. Samuel E. Bell yesterday. They made the trip in a big Oldsmobile, which is one of the handsomest cars seen in this section this year. The writer had the pleasure of taking a ride to Bush Hill in it and it certainly has an easy way of covering ground.

Notice is hereby given by the undersigned [illegible] School of Law [illegible] Pa. [illegible] McKean County.

[illegible] KING.

We have received a new line of Up-to-date

Jewelry, Watches, Clocks and Rings.

Also a fine line of Art Brass Ware. F. A. Watch Repairing and Engraving.

ENGSTROM & OLSON, Jewelers

The up-to-date Jeweler.

We compound prescriptions with absolute accuracy. We can give you the best prices because we carry complete lines. Compare our prices. Also we have everything in the stationery line. Inks and ink erasers. Soap rubbers, etc.

A. B. ARMSTRONG
Drug Store.

WM. MONHEIMER.

IT WOULD TURN

YOUR HEAD

to see your feet arrayed in all the NEW STYLES of

Walk Over Shoes

we are now selling.

Four Different Toe Shapes in GRAY. Tan, Gun Metal and and Potent Colt. Your size is here in every shape and leather—from

$3.50 to $5.00

MONHEIMER'S

Home Journal Patterns. Monarch Shirts.

FRY & COMES

THE NEW SPRING SUITS.

You'll Have no Regrets if it's a "Wooltex."

Paris predicts the reign of the Russian blouse, this spring WOOLTEX artists have made it into this graceful tailored garment.

The fullness is so artfully disposed that it actually emphasises the slenderness of the figure.

We show the model here illustrated in Navy Blue—you will pronounce it very handsome indeed.

There's a suit here for every figure and every age.

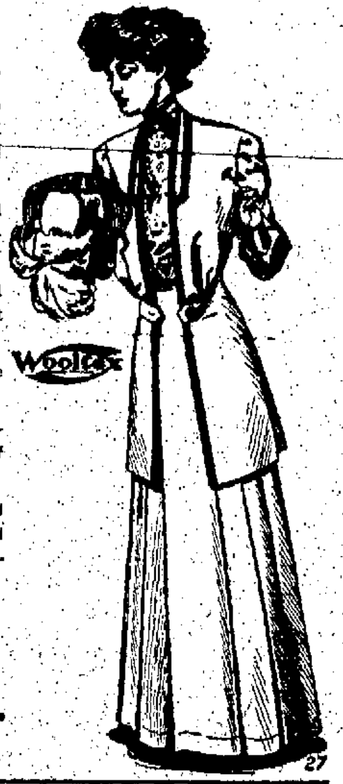
The "WOOLTEX label is your guarantee of pure wool and two seasons of satisfactory service.

On this guarantee we are authorized by the manufacturers to make good without question whenever called upon to do so.

COATS $6.75 to $28.50.
SUITS $21.50 to $38.50.
SKIRTS $5.00 to $12.75.

FRY & COMES.

Smethport, Pa.



WHY

RUBEROID
ROOFING

are there a multitude of materials called "Rubber Roofing" offered to the Public? The explanation is simple—TO ATTEMPT TO SELL THEM ON THE RECORD AND REPUTATION OF

RUBEROID ROOFING

by selecting a name to catch the unwary purchaser.

RUBEROID is the pioneer and acknowledged standard ready-to-lay Roofing, known to the whole United States and the entire civilized World for 15 years.

It contains no rubber or any other ingredient which will deteriorate with exposure to the elements.

Insist upon having only the genuine. Do not be deceived by unscrupulous manufacturers who try to imitate RUBEROID in name and appearance. See that the registered trade mark "RUBEROID" is stamped on the under side of the material every four feet.

HOLMES & GILFILLAN

LUMBER AND BUILDING SUPPLIES OF EVERY DESCRIPTION

SMETHPORT PENN'A.

THE RURAL LETTER CARRIER

will accept your registered letters containing money or checks, and give you the receipt of the Government therefor, thus insuring safe delivery. Mail your deposits to this strong and popular bank; which will forward bank book recording the entries by return mail, and pay you FOUR PER CENT PER ANNUM on your money. Officers of this bank are among the most careful, conscientious and experienced bankers in the United States, and your money is absolutely safe in their hands. It is further secured by assets of over SIXTEEN MILLION DOLLARS, and a much larger cash reserve than the laws of the State require.

PITTSBURGH BANK FOR SAVINGS
4th AVE and SMITHFIELD ST.
PITTSBURGH PA.
ASSETS OVER 16 MILLION DOLLARS

Call or Write for Booklet C M.

NEW ACCOUNTS WILL
DRAW INTEREST

FROM DATE OF FIRST DEPOSIT.

Interest Compounded Every Three Months

The Fidelity Trust Co.
OF BUFFALO, N. Y.

(Send Postal for Booklet)

GOOD RESOLUTION FOR 1910.

You have probably made several good resolutions for this year but its not to make another—one that will promote the welfare of both yourself and your family.

Resolve to buy Drugs and Drug Store Goods at OUR Store.

You'll find that a very easy resolution to keep. After once learning how carefully we guard customers' interests you will doubtless be willing to go even out of your way to trade here. Goods of higher quality than we carry are not obtainable, and our service is one we are sure you'll appreciate. Quality considered, no one can sell at lower prices. May we serve you this year? Respectfully,

WELLS' DRUG STORE

NEBULA HYPOTHESIS.

One of the Most Interesting Propositions of Science.

WHAT IT ACTUALLY MEANS.

That the Sun, Planets and All Matter Were Once a Vast Mass of Incandescent Gas All Jumbled Together In an Enormous Chaotic Cloud.

Everybody has heard the phrase, the nebula hypothesis, but what is it?

In a few words this is the meaning of "nebula hypothesis": That the sun, the planets and all that is in them were at one time in the inconceivably remote past a vast mass of chaotic, incandescent gas all jumbled together in an enormous nebula, or cloud.

To begin with, the first conception that science has dared to make, however, takes us one step further back. Without mentioning the origin of matter itself science conceives that in the beginning all matter was uniformly distributed throughout space — that there were no stars, no planets, no satellites, but that all space was filled with the matter we now have divided up into very fine particles some distance apart. The consistency of such material was perforce very thin indeed, much more rarefied than the highest vacuum we can obtain now by air pumps. From this state to the nebulous state the theory has a missing link, one that can only be satisfied by supposing divine command, for it assumes, in the words of Professor Todd, that "gradually centers of attraction formed and these centers pulled in toward themselves other particles. As a result of the inward falling of matter toward these centers the collision of its particles and their friction upon each other the material masses grow hotter and hotter. Nebulae seeming to fill the entire heavens were formed—luminous fire-mist, like the filmy objects still seen in the sky, though vaster and exceedingly numerous." This process is supposed to have gone on for countless ages, faster in some regions than in others. Many million nebulae were formed and set in rotation around their own axes. This, happily, can be explained by science. Whenever particles are attracted toward a center and are kept from falling directly to this center a whirlpool is formed, rotating in one direction. An example of this, though humble and not exactly analogous, is the rotation of water in a basin when the stopper is pulled out of the bottom. Gravity attracts the water immediately above the hole, which starts flowing out, thus leaving a space to be filled. The rest of the water rushes in from all sides to do this and the whirlpool is the result.

Now each of these whirling nebulae became exceedingly hot, [illegible] formed what is known as a star or sun, our sun being one. The earth and other planets had not then come into separate existence of course, as it is supposed that they were thrown off later from the sun.

Our sun being [illegible] and rotating swiftly on its axis gradually flattened at its poles on account of centrifugal motion. This phenomenon is entirely familiar to those who have seen a ball of clay on a potter's wheel gradually flatten. The motion was so swift and the mass so nebulous that the sun to be took the shape of a disk. As time went on the outer part became cool and somewhat rigid, while the inner part continued its cooling and contracting. Thus the inner part drew away from the outer, leaving a ring of matter whirling around on the outside. This breaking off of the ring is supposed to be hastened by the inability of the outside to keep up the swift motion of the central mass, both on account of the slight cohesion and of the centrifugal force. But this particular part of the argument has nothing to stand on if the first law of motion is true.

In the successive stages of the sun's contraction this process was repeated over and over again, until several rings were whirling around the central orb. They would necessarily be in the same plane. Now, these rings, not being uniform in mass or thickness, would each gradually accumulate toward the densest portion until they, too, would form a ball which would subsequently flatten, and if the substance continued nebulous and the ball was large enough, they would also slough rings.

Of course the rings the sun discarded have become the planets, which, as required by the theory, are all very nearly in the same plane. The rings that the planets formed have become moons or satellites. So we are driven to conclude that our sun at one time filled all the space from his present position to the furthest planet in the solar system.

From this theory there is another thing that we have to believe, and that is that every star in the heavens has gone through this same process and has a family of planets sailing around it, just as our sun has. It would be impossible to see these planets, of course, for it is impossible to see a star, even with the greatest telescope, except as a mere point of light.

As regards the proving of this nebula hypothesis, of course it cannot be done. But everything points to its accuracy. Many nebulae are seen even now among the stars that seem to be going through the delayed process of world forming. Around one of the planets of our own solar system, Saturn, are three rings, which are probably destined in time to become moons, in the opinion of some scholars.—A. T. Hodge in New York Tribune.

A BLOW IN JAMAICA

Things That Happen When a Big Storm Breaks Loose There.

A WEST INDIAN HURRICANE.

It Will Leap Out of a Clear Sky and Level Almost Everything In Its Path — Then Comes a Torrential Downpour That Ends In a Flood.

"Have you ever been through a West Indian hurricane?" said a man who has lived in the tropics on and off for a number of years. "Do you want to know what the experience is like?

"A hurricane will leap out of a clear sky, swoop down on a city, blow everything in its path flat and pass on. Then follows the tail of the hurricane, a steady breeze blowing in the same direction, but at a much lower velocity. This is likely to continue for many hours, sometimes for many days, and is always accompanied by a torrential downpour of rain.

"I was in Kingston, Jamaica, at the time of the hurricane of 1903. At 3 o'clock in the afternoon I was in my office on the top floor of a rickety wooden building. As suddenly as a clap of thunder the room went dark.

"I had a pretty good idea of what was about to happen and, going to the window, looked out across the roofs. A black cloud had whirled up out of the southwest, obscuring the sun, but the mountains back of the city were still golden with light.

"In less than a quarter of an hour the wind reached us. The first structure that went was a wooden watchtower about 200 feet high that had been used in the old days to locate ships approaching the harbor. It had weathered all previous hurricanes, but this time it went down like a house of cards. Spars of lumber from that tower were carried as far as twenty blocks before they came to the ground.

"Then the spire of the church went, the roofs of a good many residences were torn off, and some fine palm trees in the public gardens snapped off about halfway from the ground. Buildings in Kingston, however, are calculated to stand a pretty severe blow. They are built only a few stories high, and the roofs present a broad and comparatively flat surface to the winds. Considering the velocity at which that hurricane was traveling, the damage was not great. Even my crazy office building withstood it. But the tail of the thing followed, with a heavier rain than I have ever seen before or since. To say that it came down in bucketfuls would be mild. It was as if the clerk of the weather had taken the plug out of some huge vat suspended above our heads and allowed the water to [illegible] straight down on us.

"In three hours the macadam on the streets had been washed into the harbor. The street outside my window was a rushing river as much as four feet deep in places. I saw a cart try to cross it, but with the water above the axle of the wheel and the horse being washed away from under him it was an impossible task, and the driver turned back. Big casks and packing cases were dancing on the surface like corks.

"As you can imagine, I did not get home to supper that evening. It was 8 o'clock before the rain stopped and the water in the streets had drained into the harbor. Even then traffic had not begun to reorganize itself.

"The trolley car tracks had been washed out, and no cars were running. Cabs, however, were doing a roaring business, and eventually I got a cabman to drive me home for three times his customary charge.

"The damage to property in Kingston mounted up to hundreds of thousands of dollars, but the real destruction was wrought in the country districts. Floods wiped out many a negro village and sent the flimsy houses floating down the rivers. The railroads were tied up for nearly a week. Every banana tree in the path of the hurricane was uprooted. Oh, yes, a West Indian hurricane can do a lot of damage when it gets busy.

"Loss of life, did you say? Of course there was. Nearly 200 people were killed throughout the island on that occasion, but we grow accustomed to that in the West Indies. We expect a hurricane every once in awhile, and we know that it will take its toll of human life when it comes. If you had been telling the story you would probably have mentioned that first of all, but sudden death is so common below the tropic of Cancer that we get callous, I suppose."—New York Sun.

Albion and Columbia.

"Albion, the Gem of the Ocean," was written and composed by Jesse Hammond, an English government dock official, about 1820 and was heard above all others in the theaters, music halls and on London streets. It is apparent that "gem of the ocean" fits an island more aptly than our large tract of continent, and "borne by the red and the blue" (the red of the British army and blue of the navy) is more logical than the meaningless line "borne by the red, white and blue." The lines of the English songs are almost word for word identical with our version, "The Red, White and Blue."—Exchange.

A Manly Woman.

"Why do you say she is a manly woman?" asked Jinks.

"She always gets off a car properly," said Minks.—Buffalo Express.

Tomorrow is not elastic enough in which to press the neglected duties of today.

CARAVAN BREADMAKING.

Afghans Use Cobblestones, While Turcomans Like Sand.

The bread of the Afghan caravan was cooked by heating small round cobblestones in the fire and then poking them out and wrapping dough an inch thick about them. The balls thus formed were again thrown into the fire, to be poked out again when cooked. The bread tasted well there in the desert, although in civilized communities the grit and ashes would have seemed unendurable.

After good fellowship had been established the Afghans actually sold us some flour, says a writer in the National Geographical Magazine. The camp where we used it a little later happened to be beside the sandy bed of a trickling salt stream, which was drinkable in winter, but absolutely unusable in summer, when evaporation is at its height and the salt is concentrated.

"See," said one of our Turcomans as we dismounted; "here is some sand. Tonight we can have some good bread."

When some dry twigs had been gathered he proceeded to smooth off a bit of the cleanest sand and built upon it a hot fire. When the sand was thoroughly hot he raked off most of the coals and smoothed the sand very neatly. Meanwhile one of the other men had made two large sheets of dough about three-quarters of an inch thick and eighteen inches in diameter. Between these he placed a layer of lumps of sheep's tail fat, making a huge round sandwich. This was now spread on the hot sand, coals mixed with sand were placed completely over it, and it was left to bake. Now and then an edge was uncovered, and a Turcoman smelled it appreciatively and rapped on it to see if it was yet cooked. When the top was thoroughly baked the bread was turned over and covered up again. It tasted even better than the Afghan bread after it was cooled a little and the sand and ashes had been whisked off with a girdle. The Turcomans are so accustomed to life in the sandy desert that they think it impossible to make the best kind of bread without sand, while the Afghans, who live in the stony mountains, think that cobblestones are a requisite.

THE ZANZIBARIS.

Dense Stupidity and Amusing Blunders of the Natives.

In the "Autobiography of Sir Henry M. Stanley" the author says of the colored natives of central Africa:

"Good as the majority of Zanzibaris were, some of them were incorrigible and for me most unfortunately dense. One man who from his personal appearance might have been judged to be among the most intelligent was after thirty months' experience with his musket unable to understand how it was to be loaded. He never could remember whether he ought to drop the powder or the bullet into the musket first. Another time he was sent with a man to transport a company of men over a river in a canoe. Afterward [illegible] the bank of the river and found them paddling in opposite directions, each bringing the [illegible] for his [illegible] and, being in a [illegible], unable to hear the advice of men across the river, who were bawling out to them how to manage their canoe.

"Another man was so ludicrously stupid that he generally was saved from punishment because his mistakes were so absurd. We were one day floating down the Kongo, and, it being near camping time, I bade him, as he happened to be bowman on the occasion, to stand by and seize the grass on the bank to arrest the boat when I should call out. In a little while we came to a fit place, and I cried, 'Hold hard, Kirango!' 'Please God, master,' he replied and forthwith sprang on the shore and seized the grass with both hands, while we, of course, were rapidly swept down river, leaving him alone and solitary on the bank. The boat's crew roared at the ridiculous sight, but nevertheless his stupidity cost the tired men a hard pull to ascend again, for not every place was available for a camp.

"He it was also who on an occasion when we required the branch of a species of arbutus which overhung the river to be cut away to allow the canoes to be brought nearer to the bank for safety actually went astride of the branch and chopped away until he fell into the water with the branch and lost our ax. He had seated himself on the outer end of the branch."

A Bunch of Kicks.

"I'm in hard luck!" sighed the steel rail.

"Look at me! I get nothing from morning till night but hot air," groaned the pumping engine.

"I'm always in hot water," sighed the boiler.

"Consider my plight," cried the macadam road, "invariably walked over and trodden under foot."

"I'm used to it, for I'm always up against it," philosophically remarked the wall paper.

"You're none of you as badly off as I am," said the furnace, "for, no matter where I go, I'm generally fired."—Baltimore American.

The Editor Won.

A London paper described a children's excursion as a "long, white scream of joy" and was called to account by a correspondent, who said that a scream could be long, but not white, whereupon the editor justified himself by urging that "a hue is often associated with a cry."

Every heart contains perfection's germ.—Shelley.

THE LEGEND OF THE EGGS

Cathedral bells, with their hollow lungs,
Their vibrant lips and their brazen tongues,
Over the roofs of the city pour
Their joyous Easter music, with joyous roar,
Till the soaring notes to the sun are rolled
As he swings aloft in his path of gold.

"Dearest papa," says my boy to me
As he merrily climbs his father's knee,
"Why are these eggs that you see me hold
Colored so finely, with blue and gold?
And what is the beautiful bird that lays
Such beautiful eggs on Easter days?"

Tenderly shine the April skies,
Like laughter and tears, in my child's blue eyes,
And every face in the street is gay.
Why cloud this youngster by saying nay?
So I cudgel my brain for the story he begs
And tell him the tale of the Easter eggs:

"You have heard, my child, of One who died,
Crowned with keen thorns and crucified,
And how Joseph, the wealthy, whom God reward,
Cared for the corpse of his martyred Lord
And piously tombed it within the rock
And closed the gates with a mighty block.

"Now, close by the gate a fair tree grew,
With pendulous leaves and blossoms of blue,
And deep in the green tree's shadowy breast
A beautiful singing bird sat on her nest,
Which was bordered with mosses like malachite
And held four eggs of ivory white.

"Now, when the bird from her dim recess
Beheld the Lord in his burial dress
And looked on the heavenly face so pale
And the dear feet pierced with the cruel nail,
Her heart nigh broke with a sudden pang,
And out of the depth of her sorrow she sang.

"All night long, till the moon was up,
She sat and sang in her moss wreathed cup
A song of sorrow as wild and shrill
As the homeless wind, when it roams the hill;
So full of tears, so loud and long,
That the grief of the world was turned to song.

"But [illegible] came through the weeping night
A glimmering angel clothed in white;
And he rolled the stone from the tomb away,
Where the Lord of the earth and heaven lay;
And [illegible] in the cave [illegible]
And Christ arose in triumph from the tomb.

"Now the bird that sat in the heart of the tree
Beheld the celestial mystery,
And its heart was filled with a sweet delight,
And it poured a song on the sobbing night;
Notes climbed notes till higher, higher,
They shot to heaven like sparks of fire.

"When the glittering white robed angel heard
The sorrowing song of the grieving bird,
And heard the following chant of mirth
That hailed Christ risen from the earth
He said, 'Sweet bird, be forever blest,
Thyself, thy eggs and thy moss wreathed nest.'

"And ever, my child, since that blessed night,
When death bowed down to the Lord of light,
The eggs of that sweet bird changed their hue
And burn with red and gold and blue,
Reminding mankind in their simple way
Of the holy marvel of Easter day."

—Fitz James O'Brien.

The Thorn Crown.

The thorns that had crowned the brow of the King fell in a crimson wreath at the foot of a cross upon a hill called Calvary, and they cried to the darkness to hide them from the sight of men—to shadow them forever beneath the night's black wings. And welcome was the dark to them, and all the thunder of the skies. But when the night was done and light came with the morning white roses bloomed above them, so that the red upon their spears was hidden, and men, beholding, marveled at the flowers, nor saw the thorns that had wounded the brow of the beautiful King. And the name of the roses was Love—even that Love which shelters in its own bosom the shaft that wounds it and makes earth and heaven sweeter with forgiveness.

An Easter Transformation.

Lenten maiden, clad in gray,
What a saint you are today!
Prim, demure or sweetly shy,
How your eyes turn toward the sky!

Easter maiden, clad in white,
What an angel in my sight!
In your pew, sedate and meek,
How your eyes the hymnal seek!

Easter maiden, clad in blue,
Once again I welcome you.
What a joy once more to see
Roguish glances turned on me!

—New York Times.

THE EASTER LILY

THE lily is regarded as a saint among flowers, and the reason lilies are so largely used in the decoration of churches is not only because they are the most perfect of floral types, but because of their symbolic meaning.

One beautiful old belief about the lily relates that the candidates for the Virgin Mary's hand after having sought the Lord's blessing each left his own staff in the temple in the evening. The next morning the dry rod of Joseph was found green and blossomed with lily flowers.

Another pretty legend is that Mary on her way to the temple plucked a lily, and upon pressing it to her breast it became white. "Lily of the Virgin," "Madonna flower" and several other mystical names were given to the lily and have reference to this legend.

A German belief points to the Harz mountains as the birthplace of the white lily. A beautiful girl named Alice was carried off by a wicked lord. Just as he reached his castle the guardian spirit of the place wrested the girl from his arms. On the place touched by the feet of this innocent maid sprang the white lily. This story is believed by the peasants of the Harz mountains, and every year hundreds of them make a pilgrimage to the castle to behold the dazzling beauty of the flower that flourishes there.

Another German legend runs this way and relates to the "red" lily: Once the garden of Gethsemane was full of flowers of all kinds and among them none so lovely as the splendid lily, with her clustering bells proudly upright. It was evening, and the Lord came to walk in his garden. As he passed along each flower bowed before him, but when he came to the lily her haughty head remained erect, defiant in her conscious beauty. The Lord paused and looked at her for a second. She braved the mild eye of reproof, then slowly bent her head, while blushes swept over her. Still the Lord's gaze rested on her. Lower sank her head, deeper burned her crimson; then tear after tear welled up in her lily cups. At this the Lord passed on. When morning came all the flowers lifted their heads—all but the lily, that once was white queen among them. Her head remained bowed in shame. To this day she blushes over her sin of vanity, and the clear crystal tears of repentance still sway in the cups of the flower that refused to bend before the Lord.

An Easter Miracle.

It was in the year 1799, when the armies of Napoleon were passing over the continent of Europe and conquering all that came in their way. It was Easter morning, and the sun shone [illegible] on Feldkirch, a little town situated on the Ill river, just within the borders of Austria. The [illegible].

Quite early on that morning there suddenly appeared on the heights above the town the [illegible] soldiers, [illegible] make the conquest of [illegible].

There was a hasty assembling of the town council, and it was decided that a deputation be sent to Massena with the keys of the town and a petition for mercy.

In the midst of all the confusion of the hurrying to and fro and the anxious consultation the old dean of the church stood up serene as was the morning, with no thought of fear in his brave Christian heart.

"It is Easter day," he said. "We have been reckoning on our own strength, and it is but weakness. Let us ring the bells and have service as usual. We will leave our troubles in the hands of the Higher Power."

Soon from all the church spires of Feldkirch the bells rang out joyously. The streets became thronged with worshipers on their way to church. Louder and more triumphant pealed the bells as they rang out the glad message, and the hills, putting on their new green, echoed back: "Christ is risen. He is risen from the dead."

The French army heard the sounds of rejoicing, and Massena concluded there could be but one reason for it. He was sure that the Austrian army had arrived in the night.

He ordered his men to break up camp, and almost before the bells had ceased ringing—long before Easter services were over—the French army was in orderly retreat.

By noon not a tent, not a soldier, not a glittering bayonet was to be seen on the heights above Feldkirch.—Boston Globe.

An Easter Sermon.

"I'm glad that Easter Sunday's here,"
Said Mrs. Henry Gray.
"My bonnet new and other gear
I'll wear to church today.
A vein of glory will pervade
My hymn of praise and prayer,
For when my toilet is displayed
How Mrs. Bliss will stare!

"I hate that sordid Mrs. Brown,
With all her quirks and smiles.
Of all the women in the town
She apes the coarsest styles.
She bought her bonnet [illegible] last spring,
And wears it now for new,
And as for that old Thompson thing,
I vow I hate her too!

"I hear Miss Jones, the cross eyed cat,
Has bought a new pelay
And terra cotta Paris hat
To wear to church today.
And Helen White has got a dress;
They say is just divine.
Come, Mr. Gray, and do you guess
It's half as sweet as mine?

"There go those awful Billings girls.
They paint and powder too.
They pad and wear cheap bangs and curls.
They do—I know they do!
You needn't laugh. I boldly say
And stake my honor on it—
I'll paralyze them all today
With my new dress and bonnet!"

—Eugene Field.

State.

Governor—Edwin S. Stuart.
State Treasurer—John O. Sheatz.
Auditor General—Robert K. Young.
Sec'y of Internal Affairs—Henry Houck.

District and County.

President Judge—Joseph W. Bouton, Smethport.
Member of Congress—C. F. Barclay, Sinnemahoning.
State Senator—Frank E. Baldwin, Austin.
Members of Assembly—James A. McKean, Smethport; R. W. Hilton, Smethport.
District Attorney—Guy B. Mayo, Smethport.
Sheriff—Wm. H. Morrison, Smethport.
Prothonotary—B. F. Starsky, Smethport.
Recorder—L. M. Choate, Smethport.
Register—J. B. Eastman, Smethport.
Clerk of Courts—Frank B. Foster, Smethport.
County Treasurer—F. P. Isherwood, Bradford.
Commissioners—A. M. Marsh, Bradford Twp.; J. A. Peterson, Bradford; John P. Devlin, Bradford.
Commissioners' Clerk—A. B. Walker, Bradford.
Jury Commissioners—M. H. Adift, Bradford; W. G. Heider, Smethport.
Auditors—A. A. Abbey, Smethport; A. E. Anderson, Clermont; A. B. Cory, Coryville.
Coroner—E. B. Sherman, Bradford.
County School Superintendent—Burdette S. Bayle.

Borough.

Burgess—S. H. Cleveland.
Council—E. B. Heath, President; F. M. Biever, Secretary; J. W. Waite, E. W. Workley, G. H. Denning, F. D. Sherburne, J. C. Backus, H. H. Bases.
Justices—E. C. Gleason, A. W. Colegrove.
Constable—U. H. Fouts.
School Directors—D. C. Young, president; F. D. Gallup, secretary; W. F. Specht, treasurer; John B. Eastman, H. H. Redfield, John Clark.
Collector—H. C. Gleason.
Assessor—G. H. Hyde.
Auditors—J. A. Swanson, C. B. Corwin, W. R. Stark.
Judge of Election—H. S. Rubin.
Inspectors of Election—E. T. Daly, H. M. McClure.

LODGE DIRECTORY.

F. & A. M.—McKean Lodge, No. 388, meets on the second and fourth Wednesday of each month, at 8:15 o'clock p. m., at Masonic Hall, Main street.
RALPH E. BURDICK, W. M.
W. I. SPECHT, Sec'y.

I. O. O. F.—Smethport Lodge, No. 380, meets Friday evenings at 8:00 o'clock in I. O. O. F. Hall. Will work initiatory degree first meeting of each month; 1st degree on second; 2nd degree on third, and 3rd degree on fourth meetings.
MARTIN CARLSON, N. G.
W. G. HODDER, Sec'y.

I. O. O. F.—Smethport Encampment, No. 2273, meets the first and third Wednesdays of each month in I. O. O. F. Hall.
J. C. CUNNINGHAM Chief Patriarch.
J. A. SWANSON, Scribe.

L. O. T. M.—Brown Hive, No. 48, meets in I. O. O. F. Hall Friday afternoon.
LYDIA ABBEY, Com.
BELLE EAGAN, R. K.

P. H. C.—Smethport Branch, No. 28, meets on every Tuesday evening in I. O. O. F. Hall.
C. M. COLEGROVE, Pres.
ESTELLA B. GALLUP, Secretary.

Phoenix Chapter No. 15, O. E. S.—Meets first and Third Thursdays in each month, in Odd Fellows' Hall.
EMMA M. BAYLE, W. M.
MRS. R. E. BURDICK, W. M.

I. O. R. M.—Meets every other Monday evening in I. O. O. F. Hall. Adoption degree every 1st Monday; Warrior's degree 2nd Monday; Chief's degree 3rd Monday.
[illegible] HAFNER, S.
L. K. HOGARTH, K. of R.

CHURCHES.

Methodist Episcopal—W. A. Harris, pastor; Class Meeting Sunday at 10:00 a. m.; preaching at 10:30 a. m.; Sunday School at 11:45 a. m.; Junior League at 3 p. m.; Epworth League at 6:30 p. m.; evening service at 7:30 p. m.; General prayer meeting Wednesday at 7:30 p. m.

Episcopal—Rev. W. D. Van Dyke, rector. Services every Sunday at 10:30 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. [illegible] services at 8 a. m. [illegible] Sunday of each month. Sunday School at 12 m.

All Saints Memorial Chapel—East Smethport. Rev. W. D. Van Dyke, rector. Divine Services and Sunday School every Sunday at [illegible] p. m.

St. Elizabeth's Catholic Church—J. F. Dunn, pastor. Services at 10:30 a. m.

Wesleyan Methodist Church—J. E. Tiffany, pastor. Services at the Baptist church every Sunday at 2:30 and 7:30 p. m. Prayer meeting Wednesday evening at 7:30.

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Four of A Kind

Two American Gentlemen Make Love to Two Peasants In Brittany With Serious Results.

By ALLAN WRIGHT.

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One summer day two maidens of Brittany dressed in the costumes worn by the peasant classes walking along a country road came upon two young art students sketching. One was seated on a stool beside a bridge crossing a brook at work before his touring easel while the other was lying on his back on the grass near by smoking a cigarette. The two girls as they crossed the bridge gave a sidelong glance at the canvas on the easel. The artist was putting on the finishing touches and had succeeded in making a very pretty picture. One of the girls stopped for a moment and exclaimed under her breath "How beautiful" and was proceeding on her way when the artist stopped her.

"Will you not tell me" he called "what it is in my picture that you like?"

"Certainly monsieur" she replied in a very sweet voice. "It is the sunlight sifted through the leaves of the trees dancing on the water."

These two young men were George Allinson of Chicago and Gilbert Wallace of San Francisco. It was Allinson who addressed the girls. Wallace arose and joined the other three.

"It seems to me" the girl added still regarding the painting, "that there is something wanting under the cottage on the bank in the background."

Allinson looked at her surprised. "You are right" he said. "I have omitted to put in the reflection of the house in the water."

This was the beginning of an acquaintance between the two Americans and the two girls. Their conversation was carried on in French which the young men spoke [illegible] [illegible] It seemed to them that there was [illegible]

[illegible]

[illegible] pleasure and amusement gave way to a thoughtful cast. Were they falling in love? Were the girls stealing away their hearts? The men could not marry French peasant girls. Yet would it be honorable having won their hearts to desert them?

Allinson and Wallace consulted with each other over their position fully realizing its seriousness but making no effort to break with the girls till matters should be worse. Preparations were made between them to fold their easels and steal away, and go to Paris from whence they came and thus cut the Gordian knot. But when one was ready to go the other backed out. And so they drifted as in a boat toward a cataract.

They have a curious custom in Brittany. On certain fete days the marriageable girls appear in red petticoats with white or yellow borders round them. The number of borders denote the portion the father is willing to give his daughter. Each white band denotes $20 per annum, each yellow band represents $200 a year.

One day when this double pair were together the girls said that one of these fetes was to come off and it would be pleasant for them all to meet there. Neither of the young men realized how far he had gone in his affair till the girl he was devoted to in a roundabout way hinted that he would learn just what dowry he might expect her to bring him. The young men agreed to meet the girls at the fete; then when the former were alone together they compared notes each admitting to the other the hint he had received as to the information he could get as to the dowry his girl would bring him.

The matter now looked serious indeed. The two men spent much time—indeed all their time—endeavoring to find a way out of the escapade neither of them wishing to find such a way. They drifted into the ball as they had drifted into the affair itself though they made a resolution to show the girls that they did not consider the affair of any serious consequence by doing considerable of their dancing with others. But they had been making such resolutions ever since the affair commenced.

"Dear little things" remarked Allinson to Wallace. "They will suppose us to be especially interested in the stripes on their petticoats.

"And if either of them can show a yellow band she'll regard the matter fixed beyond a doubt. Fancy you with an income of a thousand being caught by a dowry of two hundred a year."

"And fancy you heir to a big property being caught by a couple of white stripes representing $20 a year each."

"Do you know what I think we deserve?" said Wallace. "We deserve to be roasted over a slow fire."

"You mean you deserve that. You made eyes at Fanchette the moment you saw her."

"You began it yourself by asking her to criticise your picture."

"Let's cut this fete and take the evening train to Paris."

"We'll take the train in the morning."

"Is that a go?"

"Yes. Here's my hand on it."

These words were spoken as they entered the dancing room. There were the two girls waiting for them.

"By Jove!" exclaimed Wallace. "Your girl has a double yellow stripe—four hundred a year. That with your thousand would enable you to live in this beautiful country and daub to your inclination."

"Yours has but a single white stripe. But it's just as well since you have a cool twenty thousand a year."

Each man walked up to the girl he was entangled with and asked her to dance. As Allinson approached Jeanne she looked down to adjust the fall of her skirt and gazed proudly upon her two yellow bands. Fanchette however looked upon her single white one despondently.

The music was not bad, the girls looked very pretty and between the dances there was moonlight outside. Somehow it seemed to each of these two young men that it could not be possible that the girl he was with was a peasant. There was just enough of his own thinking self left to make him understand that he was looking through rose colored glasses. Each man danced inside, then strolled with his girl out into a flower garden. The flowers lighted by a full moon did not appear more heavenly than the girl whose warm hand rested on his arm. When the ball was over and the two men friends went away together neither spoke for some time. Then Allinson said:

"I've made an ass of myself."

"Same here."

"I [illegible] myself."

[illegible]

[illegible]

[illegible] the next day nor the next [illegible]

"What do you mean?" asked Wallace.

"I don't know," replied Allinson. "I've [illegible] out."

"It's the man who jumps into the trouble the second time to scratch his eyes in again."

"You're right there. I won't go."

At the end of a week the two men were in a fever. Though they had probably been let out of the affair comfortably they would have preferred some other way of being let out. That's the trouble in such matters—each party prefers to do the breaking off. They were thinking of going back to Brittany to find out what was the matter when they met with a surprise. They received a card. It read thus:

Miss Grace Nettleton and Miss Leola Thorne would be pleased to see Mr George Allinson and Mr Gilbert Wallace at a musicale to be given at 1— Rue de S— on the evening of Oct 2 at 9 p m.

"Who in thunder are Grace Nettleton and Leola Thorne?" exclaimed Allinson.

Wallace said nothing for a while. His eyes were glued to the card. Presently he broke silence.

"George, it seems to me there's a nigger in the fence."

"What do you mean?"

"I have a theory. It's this. Those two girls we have been courting are either American or English girls studying music in Paris. They went to Brittany for a vacation and for some reason best known to themselves—probably to better mingle with the people—assumed peasants' costumes. They just simply wiped the floor with us."

"You don't mean it!"

"I do. I [illegible] at their names Nettleton and Thorne. I feel a prickly sensation all over."

"Well," exclaimed Allinson, "my girl has made a bargain and I'm bound to hold her to it."

"So I will with mine if I can."

The two young men immaculately dressed went to the musicale where they were received by the two girls who had snared them. She who had been Jeanne wore two yellow silk bands around her skirt while Fanchette's costume was decorated by a single white one. Jeanne turned out to have $200,000 in her own right and Fanchette was heir to a million. They were both Americans.

The young men expected to see a pair of dancing eyes in each girl's head, but the triumph was well concealed. Though two pairs of lovers made a long wooing, with many set backs, the affair terminated in a double wedding.

Spohr and the Violin.

Louis Spohr, the greatest of all German violinists and a man whose name is otherwise indelibly written on the pages of musical history, was born at Brunswick on April 5, 1784, just fifteen days after his great contemporary and rival, Nicolo Paganini, first saw the light of the world. Two greater contrasts than these two men could not be imagined. Paganini, the brilliant, dazzling, comet like apparition, overawed the masses, for whose favor he made a high bid, while the German, the serious, dignified, deep artist, appealed to the connoisseurs and cultured musicians. Spohr both by precept and example exerted a tremendous influence on violin playing and violin composition and, in fact, on composition in general. The greatest musicians of his day stood in awe of him, and even Richard Wagner, after Spohr had produced "The Flying Dutchman" at Cassel in 1843, where he was then conductor of the opera, in a letter written to the great violinist displayed a sense of gratitude of which in later years he seemed incapable. Spohr died at Cassel in 1859.—Argonaut.

Tit For Tat

A newspaper man who called on a local manufacturer the other day to pay a friendly visit found the latter in no mood for friendly calls. He was in a white heat.

"What's the matter?" asked the visitor. "You don't seem pleased to see me."

"Oh, I would be pleased to see you," said the other. "If I wasn't so mighty mad at the meanest piece of petty holdup I ever saw. Here's a check from a fellow who owed me a bill for ninety days, and darned if he hasn't mailed the check at last and subtracted the 2 cents for the postage stamp that brought the letter."

"Can you beat that?" exclaimed the visitor as he eyed the check.

"I can," said the other as he reached for a telegraph blank. "I am going to wire him a receipt in full and I'll wire it collect."—Newark Call.

Supreme Court Ways.

When the supreme court of the United States assembles at 12 o'clock on each Monday the room is filled with lawyers, clerks, newspaper men and spectators. Routine announcements are made by the chief justice in a voice no one can understand. Decisions of great moment are rendered by other justices in mumbled words which are not heard. Lawyers, clerks, newspaper men and reporters stand hard at the [illegible] [illegible] from disgust.—St Louis Star.

Swallowed and Climbed

A woman of recent wealth was invited to an [illegible] dinner party. During the [illegible] caterpillar [illegible] The hostess [illegible] her gaze implored the guest to save the dinner from catastrophe. The guest gave her hostess a reassuring smile. Then she doubled a lettuce leaf around the caterpillar and swallowed it calmly. The look of awe and gratitude that her hostess gave her was an assurance that her footing in society was at last firmly established.

"Did you think," said Mrs. Newlyrich to her daughter afterward, "that I'd lose a chance of establishing the family socially for a little thing like a caterpillar?"

Spanish Surnames

In addition to three or four Christian names the Spanish child bears the combined family names of his father and mother. When the surnames are doubled or connected by the "y" meaning "and," the first is the more important one and the only one that may be taken alone, for it is the father's name while the last is in the name of the mother. In Spain they know no "senior" and "junior." Father and son may bear the same Christian name, but each takes his own mother's name as a distinction, the father being, for instance, Pedro Diaz y Castillo and the son Pedro Diaz y Blanco.

O'Connell's Big Head

Thackeray was six feet two inches in height, and Sir H. W. Lucy says the great novelist wore a seven and five-eighth inch hat, beating Dickens and John Bright by a full half inch. Mr. Gladstone's hat was of seven and three-eighth inch measurement—the same as Macaulay's—while Beaconsfield needed a full seven inch. The hat of Daniel O'Connell, however, would have beaten them all, measuring eight and one-half inches by ten inches.

Unreasonable

She—I don't see why you should hesitate to marry on $3,000 a year. Papa says my gowns never cost more than that. He—But, my dear, we must have something to eat. She (petulantly)—Isn't that just like a man? Always thinking of his stomach.—Boston Transcript.

Why?

When a mother tells her boy he is getting to be just like his father he knows well that it is not intended as a compliment.

In Awful Shape

"Why don't you go to work?"

"I'm so dead tired of doing nothing that I'm too tired to do anything."—Cleveland Leader.

THE BANDIT CHIEF.

A Tragedy of the Wild Days of the Past In Mexico.

By WALTER MAILLARD.

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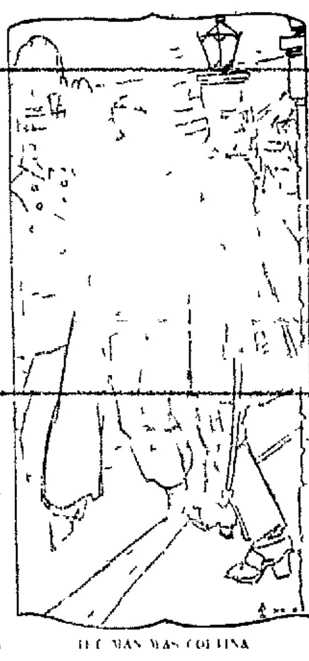
The government of Mexico is today very different from what it was when that state shared in the revolutions still common in Central America. A time was when there was no safety for any one in that then turbulent country. That was when the bandits flourished.

At this time lived Cortina, the greatest bandit that Mexico has ever known. While factions were fighting for the presidency the country was in a state of chaos, and Cortina met no obstacle in his wild career. He rode through Mexico like a cyclone, murdering and pillaging by the way. What he did with the wealth he took was not generally known. He certainly did not carry it about with him. He spent a great deal when in a position to use money, which was not often, but even this would not account for the enormous amounts he should have accumulated.

Some supposed that he had hiding places in the mountains and that eventually he would buy immunity of the government for his crimes, make some restitution and still have a vast treasure left. But Cortina never gave evidence of having such treasure. There came a time when he could have used wealth if he had had it to save his life. Either he did not attempt to use it thus or it was refused. The latter supposition is not to be entertained.

There must have been some hidden reason why Cortina was permitted to plunder and why he did not grow rich. There have been many theories, but only one that fulfills the conditions.

A certain man was aspirant for the presidency of Mexico. To perpetrate a "Mexican" revolution money is required.



THE MAN WAS CORTINA

This man, whose purpose it was to overthrow the existing government, had no means. It was supposed that he had an agreement with Cortina by which the bandit was to furnish the required sum. In other words, so the story goes, Cortina was to be permitted to pillage the country on condition that the lion's share of the plunder be turned over to the presidential aspirant for the purpose of attaining his ambition.

When the revolution was accomplished it was supposed that an effort would be made to capture Cortina and punish him for his crimes. But the government did not appear to be in any hurry to do so. Cortina still swept over the Mexican plateau, perpetrating his lawless deeds. There came a time, however, when the people began to murmur and many unpleasant reasons were given why the bandit was permitted to continue his devastations. Then at last a body of mounted soldiers went out to where he was operating, captured him and brought him to the capital.

Everybody was surprised at the ease with which the capture was accomplished. It had been supposed, except by those who pretended to know, that the robber chief would make a splendid fight. Instead he surrendered ingloriously. The wise ones looked wiser still and whispered that since Cortina had furnished the money which had established the existing government there would naturally be an understanding between him and that government. He had permitted himself to be captured. Would he suffer the penalty of his crimes? Those who knew most thought not.

Nevertheless Cortina was tried, convicted and sentenced to death. The date of execution was reserved for the government to fix. Meanwhile the criminal was confined in prison at the capital. Several weeks after the sentence the day had not been named. As many months elapsed and Cortina was still living. Then came an order from the government to his jailers that he should be permitted to go out on parole each day. After that Cortina went where he liked about the city on his promise to return to prison at evening.

There have been criminals from time immemorial who have won the sympathy and admiration of men. This is due to their touching some chord that responds to the human heart. Upon this point Cortina won the sympathy of many—first from a standard of honor which he set up for himself and second because his heart was given to a woman. His word was passed that he would return every evening to his jail and every evening he returned.

Was this because he respected his promise or because he knew the government could recapture him if he broke his parole and would then be likely to fix a date for his execution? It seems more likely that the government for reasons best known to itself preferred that he should take himself away and relieve it of the necessity of his execution. There were doubtless secrets in their connection with the bandit that they would not care to have him reveal and which may account for their leniency. But to some who knew nothing about this Cortina was considered a paradox—a villain the soul of honor.

But in the case of the bandit's love there were no such reasons for withholding sympathy. There was no cause for his loving—nothing to gain. It was simply a product of nature that pertains alike to the good and the bad. After he had been permitted to go about at his pleasure for more than a year there came to the capital a beautiful woman from the Caribbean coast. Cortina met this woman, and though he was a convict, a murderer and a robber, she permitted him to become acquainted with her. From becoming acquainted the two became companions. They were frequently seen together in the streets, and Cortina visited her in her apartments.

People wondered when they met the strange couple if this were not a case of genuine love, under the influence of which a fiend incarnate would be transformed into a lovable and loving man. Soldiers who were responsible for the man's keeping observed, but said nothing. They had their orders from the government and obeyed them. Indeed all that pertained to this man to whom cities had given up their gold and silver, before whom whole towns had disappeared, by whom the streets of both cities and towns had been made to run blood, and who was now permitted to go where he liked upon his word of honor—his every movement was observed and yet no one presumed to make any comment or criticism.

But underneath the people marveled to see a man who was ostensibly waiting for the government to fix a date when the gallows should [illegible] his [illegible] [illegible]

[illegible]

[illegible] Whether it was called out under a pretense, or whether the order was that they should not [illegible] to find the prisoner and return him to jail doesn't matter. This man of so much unrecognized importance to the government was missing and it behooved the authorities to show zeal in looking for him.

The guard was about to start from the prison yard when a man staggered up to the gate, threw up his hands and fell upon his face. Lifting him up they threw back his jacket, and there up to just his breast was the hilt of a stiletto.

The man was Cortina.

"Yes, I am late," he said feebly, "but I came. Love lured me to death. I had been with her all the afternoon. Then when it was time for me to return here she begged me to stay longer with her. When I came away the night had fallen. We walked together to the door. I kissed her goodby. It was dark. I felt the point of a knife as it slipped into my vitals. I drew the pistol you have permitted me to carry, but she had vanished in the shadow."

Cortina gasped, and his head fell upon his breast. He was dead.

The beautiful Caribbean was not again seen in the capital. The next day the story of Cortina's death was told among the people, but no one ventured upon an explanation. Some supposed that the woman who killed him was one on whom he had inflicted misfortune during the period of his crimes. Perhaps he might have murdered some one dear to her—might have robbed her of a fortune. Others who were nearer the truth kept their suppositions to themselves. The stiletto was a convenient method at the time for silencing people who talked too much.

But gradually Cortina, his singular treatment by the government, the manner of his taking off ceased to be the wonder of the day, giving place to new sensations. Some years after, when a new president came into power, many acts of wickedness of his predecessor came to light. It then became known that the government dared not openly execute Cortina because of his threats and those of his former companions in crime to reveal the government's complicity in their robberies. The beautiful Caribbean had been paid a large sum to become his executioner.

LUCKY IMITATION.

An Experience With the Russian Autocrat Marshal Gourko.

Marshal Gourko, the famous Russian general, was a terrible autocrat. On one occasion an impersonator of celebrated men was performing at a theater in Odessa. One evening he received a mysterious message which read, "Study General Gourko." In Russia it is better not to inquire into matters that one does not understand, and so the artist spent an hour in privately impersonating the autocratic Russian.

Just as the evening performance was about to commence an order of arrest signed by Gourko was presented to the impersonator, and without explanation he was led through the streets to the marshal's palace and into an apartment where the terrible man was seated. "They tell me that you impersonate celebrated men," he roared. "Impersonate me!"

Giving a hasty look at Gourko, the performer turned to the mirror to "make up." It was an anxious time, for if the marshal should take exception to the representation he had unlimited power to inflict punishment. The impersonator dragged himself together and turned to the marshal a copy of his own face and overbearing manner. Gourko burst into a roar of laughter, and the dangerous moment was over.

EELS IN JAPAN.

The Restaurant Cook Catches Alive the Fish the Patron Selects.

Entering a Japanese restaurant, a guest who wishes broiled eels and rice is led to a tank of squirming fresh water eels and bidden to point out the object of his preference, says a writer in the Delineator. The cook, who stands by, selects the wriggling victim of his choice, strikes its head smartly upon a wooden block and, squatting by it, grasps the creature's neck, inserts a knife in the left side of the vertebrae and dexterously runs it down to the tail, then rapidly applying his instrument to the other side of the backbone repeats the process, leaving the eel split open.

Then chopping the flattened eel into three inch lengths, the pieces are plunged into boiling water to make the skin tender. Long bamboo splints used as skewers are thrust through them, and they are then placed on rods over glowing charcoal and broiled brown, being plunged from time to time into a vessel that contains old soy of the color and [illegible] of molasses. Thus prepared [illegible] concluded the [illegible] drained and placed [illegible] with rice and [illegible]

The Phonograph

One [illegible] not [illegible] operating [illegible] [illegible] when [illegible] [illegible] In all cases [illegible] [illegible] should be [illegible] their [illegible] certain damage to the [illegible] The machine should be kept well oiled, otherwise its motion will be sluggish. Sewing machine oil may be used for that purpose. The records should be kept free from dust, as dirt clogs the sound wave grooves and tends to give a scratchy sound to the reproduction. A good record cleaner may be made by gluing a small piece of velvet carpet to a wooden block. Such a cleaner always should be used on dusty records before they are placed on the machine.—Suburban Life.

A Dismal World

"Why are you sad, my dear? You ought to be supremely happy. Here, I've just inherited a fortune and everything looks rosy. I can't understand why at such a time as this you should look so dismal. What is it? Have you heard bad news from home?"

"No, no; it isn't that. I'll try to throw it off. I suppose I'm foolish not to be thoroughly happy. Let us not mention the matter again."

"But I insist on knowing what it is that so depresses you. If it's anything that I can help I shall—"

"Well, if you must know, I've just heard that the Snobleighs next door are going to move away, so she'll not be here to feel jealous of me when we begin to put on style after you get your money."—Chicago Record-Herald.

His Rent Flag

On Jan. 18 every year, the anniversary of the battle of Waterloo, the Duke of Wellington is bound to present to the sovereign a small flag, which is the annual rent in "petit sargenty" by which the estate of Strathfieldsaye is held of the crown. The flag must be a miniature tricolor or eagle of the Napoleonic times, fringed with gold with [illegible] the head of the [illegible] number of the year embroidered in the top corner of the flag [illegible]

An Old Idea

In those old times when they cut off people's heads the train of events proceeded on one modern idea.

What was that?

The block system.—Baltimore American.

Queer Case of Evolution

The general law of evolution is from the useful and practical into the ideal and beautiful. This seems to be reversed in the case of the lily and the banana. The banana is really a developed tropical lily from which the seeds have been eliminated and the fruit greatly expanded.

A Day Lost

A Story of the International Date Line.

By CHESTER WILLIAMS.

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An old salt told me this story while I was waiting on the dock for an incoming ship. He was a queer looking old chap with rings in his ears:

"We was a-drawin' nigh New Zealand. A year afore we'd h'isted anchor at Wellington—Wellington's a town in New Zealand, boss—and arter goin' clear round this 'ere globe a-shippin' cargoes in heathen lands and a-sellin' 'em in Christian lands we was a-gittin' back to where we'd started from to settle up with the owners.

"Our cap'n knowed well enough how to trade, but he wasn't nowhere at navigation. He'd been one year afore the mast when his brother, in the soap bollin' line, up and died and left him $10,000. He put the lump in with the owners of the Polly Mitford and got the command. He warn't fit to command a yawl, boss, and all the men knowed it.

"They made a plan to seize the wessel and put the second officer, Mr. Withers, in command. Now, Mark Withers didn't have nothin' to do with the mutiny, for he didn't know nothin' at all about it. He was the best man you ever sailed under, boss—kind and considerin' to the men and with a head like a spirit level with the bubble always in the middle. That was jist the kind of man the cap'n nat'rally hated, and he hated Mr. Withers like pizen.

"Well, jist afore the mine was ready to spring some of the men weakened and give away the hull thing. Now, if the cap'n had managed the sailin' of the ship as well as he managed wot he was a-goin' to do he wouldn't 'a' had no trouble. He put Mr. Withers in irons and made a court out of the men wot give the plot away, and they understood well enough that if they didn't find Mark Withers guilty every mother's son of 'em 'ud have to [illegible] when he made port.

"They tried him, and they convicted him. He was sentenced to be hanged to the yardarm at noon on Friday, the 30th day of June, till he was dead, and God have mercy on that poor soul of his'n.

"Now, of all the men aboard that ship there wasn't none wot thought more of Mr. Withers than this [illegible] wot stands afore you.

"Well, I didn't sleep none that night. I jist laid awake and thought [illegible] wot could I do to stop the hangin'. You see, there wasn't no reason for it. We would reach port in a day or two and there'd be a fair trial, but the cap'n knowed that we could prove his ignorance of navigation and that 'ud weaken his case. What he wanted was to git squar' with the man he hated afore it was too late.

"That night I goes on a-thinkin'. I think and think till I reckoned the top of my head 'ud split off. Mr. Withers was to hang the next day but one at noon. What I was a-drivin' at was to delay the execution till we could make port. But there wasn't no way. I opened my knowledge chist a hundred times and shet it ag'in without gittin' nothin' out.

"Jist afore mornin' I fell asleep, and I dreamed—dreamed a sure enough dream this time. I ain't a-goin' to tell you wot I dreamed, boss, but that dream give an idee. I didn't think it was much of an idee at the time, but it was better'n nothin', and I saw that there was one small chance for Mr. Withers. I stayed in my hammock long enough to think out a plan to give the prisoner that one chance, and when I turned out I knowed what I was a-goin' for to do.

"When four bells in the mornin' was a-strikin' I started aft at the head of seven men. They was the best men on the ship, and they was the only best men. All the rest was worst. We marched aft to the quarterdeck, where the cap'n was a-standin', and we all drawed up in line afore him.

"'Well,' he said, a-sniffin' somethin' in the wind.

"'Cap'n,' says I, 'here's eight of us come to recommend a p'int of law.'

"'Wot do you know about law, you lubbers? Git back forrard!'

"'Cap'n,' says I, 'you have given Mr. Withers a fair trial.' You see, I concluded to start in favorable and shift round arterward. 'Cap'n,' says I, 'seein' as you've given Mr. Withers a fair trial, don't you think you'd orter give him a fair hangin'?'

"'Wot do you mean?' says he, changin' his talk by shiftin' to the left leg instead of the right.

"'I mean,' says I, 'that if you hang Mr. Withers tomorrer you'll do it agin marrytime law.'

"'Marrytime law! Wot do such fish as you know about marrytime law?'

"I reckoned it was about time to shift the wind a few points, so I says, kind of bracin' myself, 'As cap'n of this 'ere wessel if you permits an illegal execution you'll be liable to be tried for murder jist as soon as we make port.'

"He changed his tack ag'in and give his quid a grind. I knowed the matter didn't rest easy on his mind noway, for I saw him whiten. Howsumever, he squared around and lit out on us:

"'If this is a plan on the part of mutineers to hold on to Mr. Withers to make him master of this 'ere ship I want you to understand that there ain't a-goin' to be no interference with [illegible]. If necessary I'll hang eight more men.' And he turned his eyes on us as if he was a-measurin' how much of the ship's rope would be required for the job.

"'There ain't no sich intention, cap'n. There's a valid reason why Mr. Withers' hangin' tomorrer 'll be contrarywise to good law.'

"'Wot is it?' he yelled. He was a-gittin' mad fast.

"'Mr. Withers has been sentenced by the court to hang at noon on Friday, the 30th of June. There won't be no sich day fer us. This 'ere ship left Wellington a year ago and has been a-sailin' and a-sailin' till we've gone clean round the globe. You're navigator enough to know, cap'n, that we've lost one day in our reckonin'. Tonight we'll cross the international date line and jump a day in our record. It won't be Friday, June 30, but Saturday, July 1.'

"Boss, you'd oughter seen the way he looked at me when I said that. It seemed as if the idee struck him hard.

"'This is Thursday,' he said, 'ain't it?'

"'Aye, aye, sir!'

"'If we don't reach the date line afore tomorrow noon it'll be Friday, and the hangin' will be legal.'

"'Aye, aye, sir! But if we do reach the date line afore tomorrow at noon it'll be Saturday accordin' to the new reckonin', and Mr. Withers can't be swung accordin' to the sentence of the court.'

"The cap'n looks up at the sky and skins his eye along the horizon. Then he turns to the fust officer, who was standin' by:

"'You got the sun today, didn't you, Mr. Greevis?'

"'Aye, aye, sir!'

"'How far do you reckon we are from the one hundred and eightieth meridian?'

"''Bout ninety miles, sir.'

"Then the cap'n put his eye round the horizon ag'in. I knowed well enough what he was a-thinkin' about. With the wind we was a-gittin' we couldn't make the date line afore the time set for the hangin'. Worse'n that, the wind was a-dyin' out.

"'Well, my man,' he said, kind of chucklin', 'I reckon Mr. Withers 'll hang, and hang legally.'

"Boss, as we men walked forward, do you know, every mother's son of us had his eye on the sky a-tryin' to see [illegible] of wind. But there wasn't no sign anywheres. A thin thickness stood on the horizon, but that didn't mean nothin', so far as I could see, and I didn't see no hope. I went below and put my arms round Mr. Withers, who was a-sittin' pale and thoughtful like, and tried to tell him about it all, but my speakin' tube was clogged, so I couldn't say nothin', and one of my mates had to tell him. He [illegible] and asked how the wind was a-blowin'. I says it was a-dyin' down. The color went out of his face and he said [illegible]. 'Then there's no puttin' off my sailin' day for the big voyage.'

"[illegible] my shirt sleeve agin my eye and goes up on deck to look for wind. Do you know, boss, the sails was [illegible]—I turned my eyes skyward—fallin' as if there wasn't no hope nowhere, and seen that the thin thickness I told you about was a-thickenin' some more. Besides, there was a few bits of clouds wot looked higher in the misty bank behind, with dark centers and ragged edges. I turned about to the quarterdeck, and seen the cap'n was a-lookin' at 'em too. Then some of the other men on deck begun to watch 'em, and pretty soon up comes all the off watches, every man a-lookin' out at them ragged clouds.

"Arter awhile the cap'n, seein' it wouldn't do to put off preparations any longer, called all hands to shorten sail and git the ship ready for a gale. Well, it struck us 'bout eight bells. It wasn't none of them white squalls wot blows over in a hurry, but a roarin' wind, backed by a big bank of clouds.

"The Polly Mitford went over on her beam ends, but the flyin' jib had been left, and that stiddied her, and after rockin' to port, then to starboard, then to stern, she slid down from the crest of a high wave and was buried in a sea of buttermilk.

"At any other time, boss, we'd ruther not seen that wind. Now we prayed for it to keep a-blowin'. But as night wore on we found the ship was a-leakin'; then she listed, and—well, it begun to look as if one man 'd better hang than a hull crew go to the bottom. I ain't a-goin' to tell you 'bout that black night, them roarin' waves, that howlin' wind.

"All to onct the flyin' jib busted into ribbons. The cap'n lost his head and was a-givin' orders so wild that no one would obey 'em; the fust officer was a-shakin' with fear, and it begun to look like we'd got to git some un to command or founder.

"There was a rush for the forward gangway. Down went half a dozen of us, and up we brings Mr. Withers and puts him in command. The cap'n didn't make no protest. He was too skeered to think of anything except drownin'. Mr. Withers tuk the helm hisself, sent me below with a gang to work the pumps, managed to git up another jib and saved the ship.

"The next mornin' the wind dropped to a ten knot breeze, and there on the horizon was land. We knowed we'd crossed the date line, and Mr. Withers was saved. Afore noon we rounded to in the harbor at Wellington.

"Of course there wasn't no more tryin' anybody. The cap'n had been tried afore a jury of wind and waves for fitness to command and had been convicted. Mr. Withers got the vessel on the next voyage, and that's the end of this 'ere yarn."

Pigeon Whistles of Pekin.

The smallest musical instruments in the world are the pigeon whistles of Pekin. They are made of thinnest bamboo and tiny gourds scraped to paper-like delicacy and fastened beneath the tail feathers of the carrier pigeons. As the birds fly through the air these instruments emit a weird aeolian melody like the harps of fairyland. Every morning and afternoon the vault of Pekin's sky is swept by these sweet, mournful notes as the birds fly to and fro, carrying messages to the bankers, the merchants, the lawyers, invitations, letters, stock quotations, a system older than the telegraph or telephone or the oldest letter service, as old as time itself. There are some twenty different kinds of pigeon whistles, some of them simple bamboo tubes with but one top and some as elaborately constructed as miniature organ pipes. They are all of featherweight lightness and when held in the hand and swept through the air emit the same delicate whistling notes as when borne through the upper atmosphere by the carrier pigeons.

A Diplomatic Official.

During the reign of Emperor Napoleon III. he and the empress visited Normandy and had arranged to spend a couple of days at Evreux. M. Janvier de la Motte, who was the prefect, learned that the revolutionaries intended to hiss the sovereigns as they passed, and so he summoned the leaders of the movement and told them that he knew of their plot. "If you carry out your plan," said he to them, "you will get six months in prison. If you do not your friends will accuse you of cowardice and treason. As a way out of the difficulty I propose to lock you up at once until the emperor has gone." The conspirators accepted the terms offered them, and so the emperor was greeted only by cheers, as the revolutionaries, frightened at the arrest of their chiefs, had not dared to utter a sound. After the emperor and empress had gone the prefect went in person to release his prisoners, who had had such a pleasant time that they greeted him with cries of "Long live the prefect!" to which M. Janvier de la Motte, who was a man of wit, replied, "My friends, do not overdo it."

Settling a Matrimonial Dispute.

Mme. Sada Yacco, the famous Japanese [illegible], who had been a friend of the assassinated Prince Ito from her childhood, [illegible] anecdote: [illegible] husband [illegible] was just [illegible] a son of his [illegible] I soon threw him to the ground. This amused the prince immensely, who, of course, had to resign the end of the unequal match."

Cemeteries Where Women Gossip.

Friday, the Sabbath of the Moslems, when all true believers of the masculine gender make a point of going to church, their wives, sisters and daughters resort to the cemeteries and wait for the dead. But all their time is not spent in weeping, and sorrow is not the only emotion they display on these occasions. They take with them bunches and garlands of flowers and decorate the graves of their relatives and pray and weep over the dead for a time. Then when this pious duty is performed they gather in little groups and have a good time gossiping about the living. Thus the day of mourning is very popular among the Moslem women. It gives them almost the only opportunity they have of cultivating the acquaintance of their neighbors.

The Lion and the Unicorn.

The unicorn came into the royal arms with James I. It belongs to the royal arms of Scotland. The signet ring of Mary, mother of James, is in existence, having a unicorn on it. In the royal arms, therefore, one supporter represents England, the other Scotland.

The lion and the unicorn occur also in ancient Buddhist scriptures, placed together as supporters. Both of these animals also are seen playing draughts together in the well known Egyptian painting. But the oldest connection of the two is in the blessing of Jacob and of Moses.—London Notes and Queries.

Second Thought.

"Dear Mr. Hicks," she wrote, "I am very sorry that what you ask I cannot grant. I cannot become your wife. Yours sincerely, Ethel Barrows." Then she added: "P. S.—On second thoughts, dear George, I think I will marry you. Do come up tonight and see your own true Ethel."

A Subtle Difference.

"And so," began the browbeating attorney to the shabby witness, "you live by your wits, do you?"

"No, sir; by other folks' lack of them," corrected the witness modestly.

He Knew.

Wife—I wonder why there are no marriages in heaven? Husband—Because it is heaven, of course.—Illustrated Bits.

Bees and Ants.

Bees will place their honeycombs in any place, regularly or irregularly shaped, and when they come to corners and angles they seem to stop and consider. Then they vary the shape of the cell, so that the space is exactly filled. It could not be done more satisfactorily if the whole thing had been worked out on paper beforehand. Ants make hard and smooth roads and drive tunnels compared to which man's efforts in making such things are insignificant.

Jock Scored.

"Well, Jock," said a laird to one of his tenants, "you are getting very bent. Why don't you stand up straight like me, man?"

"Eh, mon," replied Jock, "ye see that field of corn over there? Weel, ye'll notice that the full heids hang doon an' the empty ones stan' straucht up."—London Telegraph.

She Got It All.

"Do you give your wife an allowance?"

"Yes."

"How much do you allow her?"

"Don't you think it is rather impertinent for you to ask what my salary is?"—Houston Post.

Friendly Advice.

Mrs. Jawback—The doctor says I must sleep with my mouth shut. How can I get into the habit? Mr. Jawback—Try practicing it when you are awake.—Cleveland Leader.

For prices on woven wire fence see Means Bros.

AUDITORS' REPORT.

John D. Abbey, treasurer, in account with the road funds of the Township of Keating for the year 1909, ending March 1, 1910.

Dr.		
To amount of special road duplicate	$ 1632 01	
To received of F. A. Gallup, former treasurer	172 15	
To received of Christain Herzog, on overpaid judgment	82 63	
To received on unseated special	336 82	
To received of A. G. Farley, col., special	373 42	
To received of general road fund and applied on special	563 26	$3161 09
Cr.		
By paid York Bridge Co. judgment and interest and costs	$ 2418 65	
By paid National Bank interest	88 06	
By commission on [illegible] at 2 per cent.	40 13	
By 5 per cent. allowed taxpayers on [illegible]	43 68	
By amount turned over to A. G. Farley, collector	615 53	$3161 09
Dr.		
To amount of road duplicate per capita	$ 798 00	
To amount of work tax duplicate	608 95	
To amount received from N. G. Hyde	25	
To amount received from C. W. Stratton	4 01	
To amount received on bonds issued	4000 00	
To amount money borrowed of Grange Bank	1500 00	
To amount received of A. G. Farley, collector	761 23	
To amount received of county treasurer, unseated	560 [illegible]	$8187 27
Cr.		
By 5 per cent. allowed taxpayers on [illegible]	$ 8 80	
By amount turned over to A. G. Farley, collector	561 00	
By 5 per cent. allowed taxpayers on $235.40	11 77	
By amount turned over to A. G. Farley, collector	327 85	
By order paid to M. S. Comes, supervisor	60 00	
By amount paid for work on road and bridge	963 16	
By amount paid for freight and material	[illegible]	
By amount paid for stationery, printing & postage	05 90	
By paid C. W. Stratton, pathmaster, old order	100 00	
By paid C. W. Stratton, pathmaster for 1909	320 00	
By paid N. G. Hyde, pathmaster for 1909	163 70	
By paid Alfred Peterson, pathmaster, for 1909	213 00	
By paid on old bills	14 77	
By paid John Stratton, secretary, salary	100 00	
By paid John Stratton, supervisor's expenses	2 15	
By paid Auditors' fees	42 00	
By paid Town Clerk	37 00	
By paid attorney salary $50.00, and Justice fees $1.00	51 00	
By paid A. R. Cory, ex-supervisor for meeting days (1906)	31 50	
By paid M. S. Comes, supervisor, meeting days, 1907-8-9	61 50	
By paid J. D. Abbey, supervisor, meeting days, 1906-7-8	61 50	
By paid J. H. Stratton, supervisor, meeting days, 1907-8-9	79 50	
By paid C. W. Curtis, supervisor, meeting days, 1909	27 00	
By paid Penn Bridge Company	1658 00	
By paid blacksmith bill	11 25	
By paid C. D. Comes for measuring road	50 00	
By paid Mrs. Schoonmaker for right of way and damages	25 00	
By amount paid special fund	563 26	
By commission on $5204.92 at 2 per cent.	104 00	
By amount deposited in Grange National Bank to balance	1337 58	$8187 27

A. G. Farley, collector of the Township of Keating, in account with the road funds of said township for the year 1908.

Dr.		
To balance due on 1908 duplicate	$ 1365 01	$1365 91
Cr.		
By exonerations on 1908 duplicate	$ 237 67	
By paid to J. D. Abbey, treasurer	766 36	
By commission on $766.36 at 5 per cent.	38 32	
By commission on $301.88 at 5 per cent.	18 09	
By amount paid over to M. S. Comes, treasurer, to balance	305 47	$1365 91
Dr.		
To amount of duplicate, 1909, special	$ 615 63	
To amount of duplicate, 1909 per capita	564 00	
To amount of duplicate, 1909, road work tax	327 85	$1507 48
Cr.		
By paid J. D. Abbey, treasurer, on road special	$ 143 15	
By paid J. D. Abbey, treasurer, on road per capita	74 60	
By paid J. D. Abbey, treasurer, on road work tax	09 45	
By due township from A. G. Farley, collector, on 1909 duplicate, [illegible]	1100 40	1507 48

M. S. Comes, J. M. Stratton and C. W. Curtis, supervisors of the Township of Keating, in account with the road funds of said township.

Dr.		
To amount of work road tax duplicate of 1909	$ 2587 99	$2587 99
Cr.		
By amount collected by J. D. Abbey, treasurer (1909)	$ 608 95	
By amount turned over to A. G. Farley, collector (1909)	327 85	
By amount worked out on duplicate (1909)	1651 19	$2587 00
Resources.		
By balance due from A. G. Farley, collector, on 1909 duplicate less exonerations	$ 1100 40	
By balance in Grange Bank	1337 58	
By amount turned over to M. S. Comes, treasurer	305 47	
By amount of liabilities excess of resources to balance	2868 28	$5611 73
Liabilities.		
To amount of outstanding orders	$ 111 73	
To amount due Grange National Bank	1500 00	
To amount of bonds issued	4000 00	$5611 73

We, the Auditors of the Township of Keating, having examined the accounts and vouchers of J. D. Abbey, treasurer, A. G. Farley, collector, M. S. Comes, J. H. Stratton and Charles Curtis, supervisors, respectively officers of said township, do find them as above stated.

Witness our hands and seals this 10th day of March, A. D. 1910.

S. D. CRAWFORD,
WM. TANNER,
ALLAN OVIATT,
Auditors.

Attest:
M. S. COMES,
Secretary of Board of Supervisors.

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We are Prepared to Supply From Hat to Hose—In the Best Taste and at Right Prices.

What will interest you particularly is our selection of Spring Suits and Top Coats—they are in the latest fashion—smart to a degree—and priced at about half the figures at which equally good made-to-measure is sold.

$15 - $20 - $25.

Boys' and Children's Suits.

A large and fine assortment. We are offering a very special value in a Boy's Suit with two pairs of trousers at $5.00. These suits run from 6 to 16 years of age and every one is worth $7.50 of anybody's money.

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Rich shadings of pure silk and patterns galore. 25c to $1.00

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Bee Supplies.—We want all Beekeepers in this vicinity to send to us, at once, for 1910 Root catalogue, complete with prices, and get our special offer for early orders. We carry in stock a large assortment of most salable goods. Buy near at home and get prompt and satisfactory service. Best goods at right prices.

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Smethport, Pa.

F. D. Gallup,
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Grange Bank bldg. SMETHPORT, PA.
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Thomas H. Morrison,
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Smethport, Penn'a.
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Calls answered promptly, day or night.
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Office and Residence in Clark Block, Smethport, Pa. Office Hours, 8 to 10 a. m. and 1 to 3 p. m.

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Day or Night Calls promptly attended to.

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